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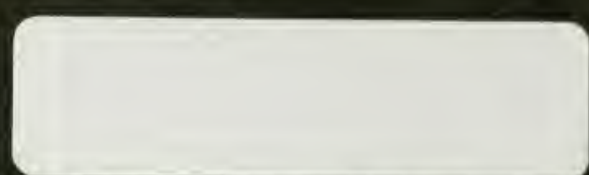
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RICHMOND HIGH SCHOOL
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THE PIERIAN



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Robert Hancock "Monty Vaughn"	Helen Addleman '21
William Rindt	Glenn Roman '21
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THE 1920 PIERIAN

Wm. C. Winchester.

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Marrin. Bohman '21

W. F. Juncat '21

Ernie. L. L. L. '21

Lucy. L. L. L. '21



THE PIERIAN

THE YEAR BOOK OF RICHMOND HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME XI

COMPILED AND PUBLISHED
BY A STAFF REPRESENTING
THE GRADUATING CLASS OF
NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY



RICHMOND, INDIANA

MAY, 1920

Allen County Public Library
900 Webster Street
PO Box 2270
Fort Wayne, IN 46801-2270



HARRY F. ROSS



ANNA L. FINROCK

To these two who have given much of their time and excellent advice in order that the class of nineteen twenty might have an annual that is worthy of their just deserts—we most tenderly dedicate this book.



2016974

FOREWORD

We have endeavored to make this book a mirror in which the reader may see reflections of his school, his friendships, and his work. We aim at no private glory—we are not capable of any such design—but by this means we preserve our school history. Through the long corridor of life that we must tread alone, we must have halting places where we may rest and look back upon the pleasant things that have happened in the past. We sincerely hope that this annual will be the source of pleasant remembrances of youthful hopes and ambitions when the reader pauses to look back over his shoulder.



PIERIAN STAFF

The Staff

Editor-in-Chief—ALFRED SMITH

Assistant Editor—HELEN HAZELTINE

Business Manager—RALPH MOTLEY

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C. W. JORDAN, *President*

W. Z. CARR, *Secretary*

L. A. HANDLEY, *Treasurer*

IN MEMORIAM

WARREN ELLIOTT

Halt, comrades, a classmate has fallen, one ever loyal, staunch, and true, and a friend till the end. Such was Warren Elliott.

Warren was, as I personally knew him, one of the best students in the school. Because of poor health he enlisted in the Headquarters Department in the fall of 1919 and was stationed at Balboa, Panama. His death occurred March 24, 1920, at Ancon, Panama.

During the time which he spent in our school, he was ever studiously inclined, quiet, but in his silence he bespoke that wonderful character which is found in so few. He was especially interested in debating, and by the combination of his splendid voice, personality, and wit, was able to exert more influence over the student body than the majority of his classmates. As we were co-workers on the Register staff, I learned to respect, and consider as a friend, this silent fellow with such profound wisdom.

And as we march on, comrades, let our memories travel back and remember him as our classmate, comrade, and friend.

HELEN HAZELTINE.



W. G. BATE, *Principal*

Mr. Bate came to us from Mankato, Minnesota, where he was principal of the high school for six years. Mr. Bate received his Bachelor's Degree at Ripon college in 1910, and Master's Degree in 1915. He also took a course in Teachers' College, Columbia University, 1918. Mr. Bate has been with us only a year, but in that time he has proved himself to be a capable principal, and is well liked by all the students.

FACULTY



Faculty



First Row—Mr. McGranahan, Mr. McComb, Miss Gebauer, Miss Smelser, Mr. Rock.

Second Row—Miss Lanning, Miss Ratliff, Miss Nolte, Mr. Cline, Miss Wright, Mr. Ross.

Third Row—Miss Kelsey, Mrs. Rock, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Bate, Miss Thompson, Miss Coblentz.

Faculty



First Row—Mr. Vernon, Miss Broaddus, Miss Maue, Mr. Neff, Miss Morrow, Mr. Fries.

Second Row—Miss Finrock, Miss Fox, Miss Bond, Miss Shera, Miss Crane, Miss O'Neil, Miss Korves.

Third Row—Miss Trueblood, Miss Whitacre, Mr. Mays, Miss Bradbury, Mr. Campbell.

Fourth Row—Mr. Vickrey, Mrs. Teaford, Miss Sharpe, Mr. Clevenger.



SENIORS



NICK HOFER—



SAMUEL S. VERNON

Sponsor of the Senior class and an all around good fellow.

ISABEL KENWORTHY

Academic

"So generous that she would loan you her head with the cheerful assurance that she would never miss it."

HAROLD RITCHEY

Industrial Arts

"We hate to lose you—we are so used to you now."

LEVI UNDERHILL

Academic

"Levi aspires to be an orator."

EDITH HOLLINGSWORTH

Commercial

"Be good and you'll be happy, but you'll miss a lot of fun."

CLAUDE RUSSELL

Industrial Arts

"As proper a man as ever trod upon neats' leather."



ALFRED SMITH

Academic

"For if he will, he will, you may depend on't, and if he won't, he won't, so there's an end on't."

HELEN POINEER

Commercial

"Not as dangerous as Mrs. Pankhurst but quite as ardent."

HAROLD LATTA

Academic

"His feet are far from his brains; both are well developed."

GERTRUDE EGGLESTON

Academic

"When Gertrude smiles, Cupid's arrows certainly strike hard, eh fellows?"

ROLAND H. CUTTER

Academic

"Some of us like periods, and some of us like dashes, but Roland is partial to 'Dots'."

ALICE GENNETT

Academic

"To be happy is an art, and she is artful."



LUCILLE RUBEY

Academic

"To think that one small head could carry all she knows."

EARL HAISLEY

Academic

"I am constrained to silence; just leave me alone with my hod and dog."

WINIFRED COMSTOCK

Academic

"Speedy's here, there and everywhere, spreading her enthusiasm."

FREDA SCHNEIDER

Academic

"Quiet and shy, as good as pie."

ADA LLOYD

Commercial

"To judge this maiden aright, right well must you know her."

OAKLEY RICHEY

Vocational Art

"Just let your gaze rest upon this Senior panel design and you will guess my trade."



DOROTHY KORVES

Commercial

*"It seems as tho
we're married al-
ready."*

WILBUR VOGELSONG

Academic

*"Wilbur doesn't
pretend to be a botan-
ist but he is interested
in the 'Iris'."*

GRACE MILES

Academic

*"Smile awhile and
while you smile,
there will be Miles
and Miles of smiles."*

E. CECIL CURETON

Academic

*"Cecil is a clever
man; he discovered
the holes in dough-
nuts."*

BEULAH BROWN

Academic

*"Some that smile
have in their hearts,
I fear, lots of mis-
chief."*

CLEM PRICE

Academic

*"Sigh no more, la-
dies, sigh no more!
Men were deceivers
ever."*



ROBERT CONNERTON

Commercial

*"On their own merits
modest men are
dumb."*

CORRINE SCHNEIDER

Commercial

*"Ye Gods! How I
hate the boys."*

HAROLD VORE

Academic

*"Here's to Harold,
who clear to the
brim, is full of music,
hard work, and vim."*

JANE CARPENTER

Academic

*"Then she would
flirt. Ye Gods! how
she would flirt!"*

MORRIS FISHER

Academic

*"A quiet old bird
went to R. H. S. The
more he saw, he said
the less. The less he
said, the more he
heard. Why can't
more be like this old
bird?"*

FLORENCE KERLIN

Academic

*"Her voice is as
sweet as any nightin-
gale's."*



HAZEL UNDERHILL

Academic

"We'll never forget Hazel, because of those big brown eyes and her winsome smile."

RICHARD ROBINSON

Academic

"He talks; then talks some more; and still he talks."

INEZ HARRIS

Academic

"Inez has 'red' everything. Maybe that's why she knows so much about basketball."

ELMER PLACKE

Commercial

"He does not play the role of common men."

LOUISE COLVIN

Academic

"She changes fellows every other day. We recommend Non-skids."

FLORENCE HARRIS

Commercial

"Of manners general and affections mild."



FRANCES MAYHEW

Academic

"She seems a seraph who has lost its way and wandered here."

RICHARD THORNBURGH

Academic

"Dick has nothing to say, and is all the time saying it."

HELEN JESSUP

Academic

"Sit still, little heart. Men may come and men may go, but I'll be free forever."

ROBERT HAWEKOTTE

Academic

"He occasionally astounds the class with a brilliant recitation."

FLORENCE WENTZ

Academic

"Florence lets her work go 'Fluie', when she thinks of her tall Louie."

HERBERT GROSS

Commercial

"One would think that Herb is a cave man, judging from his actions toward fair members of the feminine gender."



MARIE THOMAS

Academic

"No matter what any one does, or says, I must be busy."

KENNETH R. DOLLINS

Academic

"His limbs were cast in manly mold, for hardy sports and contest bold."

CATHERINE STIENS

Commercial

"She has been a phantom of delight, ever since she has gleamed upon our sight."

STANLEY YOUNGFLESH

Academic

"With that manly stride and that smile of his, he is our 'matinee idol'."

KATHERINE COX

Academic

"She works for what she gets, and gets what she works for."

ARTHUR PORTER

Commercial

"An artist who knows how to make the typewriter talk, grunt, and laugh."



ESTHER COYLE

Commercial

"With a twinkle in her eye, a curve on her lips, and a wonderful forgetter, she's the person to see when you're blue."

EDNA JOHNSTON

Academic

"Edna seems rather inclined towards the 'Motley' throng."

JOHN KELLY

Commercial

"By different methods, different ones excel, but here is he who can do all things well."

RALPH MOTLEY

Academic

"His bark is worse than his bite. Bow-wow!"

FAYE SCHMIDT

Commercial

"For the 'Elite de Style' and 'Married Life' magazines, see our agent, Mrs. Ted."

MARJORIE BACHELOR

Academic

"We shall remember her as being quite good natured and studious."



ESTHER FOUTS

Academic

"To gaze upon her countenance is like looking into the heart of a lily."

HADLEY KIRKMAN

Academic

"He's slow, full words sank thru the silence drear, as thunderbolts fall on a sleeping sea."

EMILY PARKER

Academic

"Midge's ability in basketball and general good fellowship is well known all over the school."

WILLIAM KIRKPATRICK

Academic

"Think of Bill, think of Wireless; think of Wireless, think of Bill."

HAZEL FULLE

Commercial

"Many virtues she doth possess, which make for joy and happiness."

MARY BRUMFIELD

Academic

"Doug Fairbanks doesn't have a thing on me when it comes to athletics."



JOSEPH SMITH

Academic

*"Wise from the top
of his head up."*

MARY LURING

Vocational Music

*"Stand to a true
man, and you will
live up to expecta-
tions."*

JOHN TEEGUARDEN

Academic

*"A ladies' man
from the top of his
head to the tip of his
boots."*

KATHERINE CARR

Academic

*"A paradise lost
and regained with
each new moon."*

GLENN KEMPTON

Academic

*"Well then! I now
do plainly see this
world and I shall
ne'er agree."*

HELEN MCWHINNEY

Academic

*"Helen believes in
being a good listener
rather than in speak-
ing volubly."*



ELMER ZIMMERMAN

Academic

"And when a certain young lady's in the case, you know all other things give place."

ROSELLA ELSTRO

Commercial

"When love and lessons clash, she lets her lessons go to—smash!"

WILSON PIERCE

Academic

"Quiet as his daddy's taxis aren't, but still there with the goods."

ADELAIDE KEMP

Academic

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen."

WAYNE HAISLEY

Academic

"Our boy-wonder philosopher and walking dictionary."

GERTRUDE ADAMS

Academic

"Good sense and good nature go hand in hand."



NELSON HUNT

Academic

*"In spite of the plea
oh, leave not me, his
studies he pursued
Ruthlessly."*

KATHERINE KLUTE

Academic

*"Gentleness of
speech and of man-
ners."*

WILLIAM EMSLIE

Academic

*"If 'Doc' were only
as fast in other re-
spects as he is in foot-
ball and track—Oh!
Boy!"*

HILDRED MARTIN

Academic

*"She's quite fond of
poets, especially Em-
erson."*

JAMES SACKMAN

Academic

*"Happy and gay
and full of vim, noth-
ing there is that wor-
ries him."*

ADA LAMMOTT

Academic

*"Quiet and unas-
suming, but fair to
look upon and al-
ways efficient."*



RUTH GOOD

Commercial

*"Things done well
and with care exempt
her from fear."*

BYRON WETTIG

Academic

*"As prone to mis-
chief as able to per-
form it."*

IVA GLUNT

Academic

*"Virtue is an
achievement."*

ROY WHISSLER

Academic

*"It is not good that
man should be alone
and love not the la-
dies fair."*

HELEN WICKETT

Vocational Music

*"A splendid piano
player with a good
heart and worth
much gold."*

RUSSELL GARRETT

Industrial Arts

*"An aspiring bud
off the tree of electri-
cal knowledge."*



LEROY HARDING

Academic

"The candidate for country agricultural agent, because he can always answer 'What is 'Hayworth?'" "

HELEN HAZELTINE

Academic

"A radiant gem of personality in whose bright warm glow, one finds happiness and consolation."

MYRA COX

Commercial

"A philosopher, wife, and student, all in one."

DOROTHY LEBOS

Academic

"Instead of the wild, it's the call of the Northwestern for Dot."

WYNNE EVANS

Academic

"If you think the ladies don't like him, ask him."

ANNA DALLAS

Commercial

"Anna doesn't believe in knocking but she seems to be fond of 'Bumps'."



MADELINE KITCHEN

Academic

"I'm more interested in my studies than anything 'cept Jimmie."

CLARENCE FETTA

Academic

"For it's a man's nature that makes him trustworthy."

RUTH BEILMAN

Commercial

"Nobody but Ruth and Heaven knows what she is thinking."

ESTHER PEGG

Academic

"A winning personality, a pleasant smile, a kindly word for each and all."

MILDRED KLOTZ

Academic

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

CLARICE WELFER

Commercial

"Clarice does not stall nor pose, scorns mere 'getting by'; in her school work always knows more than you or I."



MURRAY COSAND

Academic

"The force of his own merit makes his way."

MARIE BOGE

Academic

"With all her industries, she has time to be friendly."

CLYDE HART

Academic

"It is rumored that there is a 'Weaver' who has woven a 'Webb' over a certain 'Hart'."

KATHRYN ARNETT

Academic

"Kathryn is meek, modest and shy; and to the boys she'll ne'er give an eye."

ALVIN ALEXANDER

Academic

"Alvin is fond of walking, but he sometimes takes a Carr."

CORAL HASELTINE

Commercial

"Maid of modesty and might, of loyal heart and hand."



ESTHER REID

Academic

"Study hath charms, but love hath super-charms."

DOROTHY COOK

Commercial

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

HELEN YOUNG

Commercial

"Helen of the witching smile counts it one lost day, when she won't some youth beguile in true Irish way."

HOWARD WAGNER

Academic

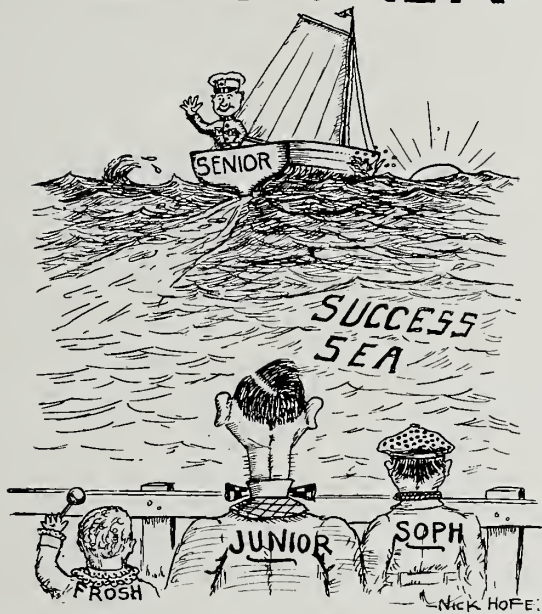
"Howard thinks that school might be nice enough to bear, if the work and faculty were but put elsewhere."

Class of Nineteen Twenty

Our class of nineteen twenty now leaves us.
We feel your hearts are proud and full of cheer;
You now have finished up one task, you must
Take up a useful, happy life career.
As in the dear old Richmond High you found,
Out in the wide, wide world you now will go
From dances, banquets, parties, all unbound.
Into the hurrying masses to and fro.
For four long years you spent your days at work
Preparing for this great event of youth;
And now the winners, those who did not shirk,
Receive rewards for virtue and for truth.
We underclassmen, who are left behind,
Applaud as will the world, when you they find.

—HELEN M. HARVEY, '21.

UNDER CLASSMEN



2016974



FIRST TERM JUNIORS



SECOND TERM JUNIORS



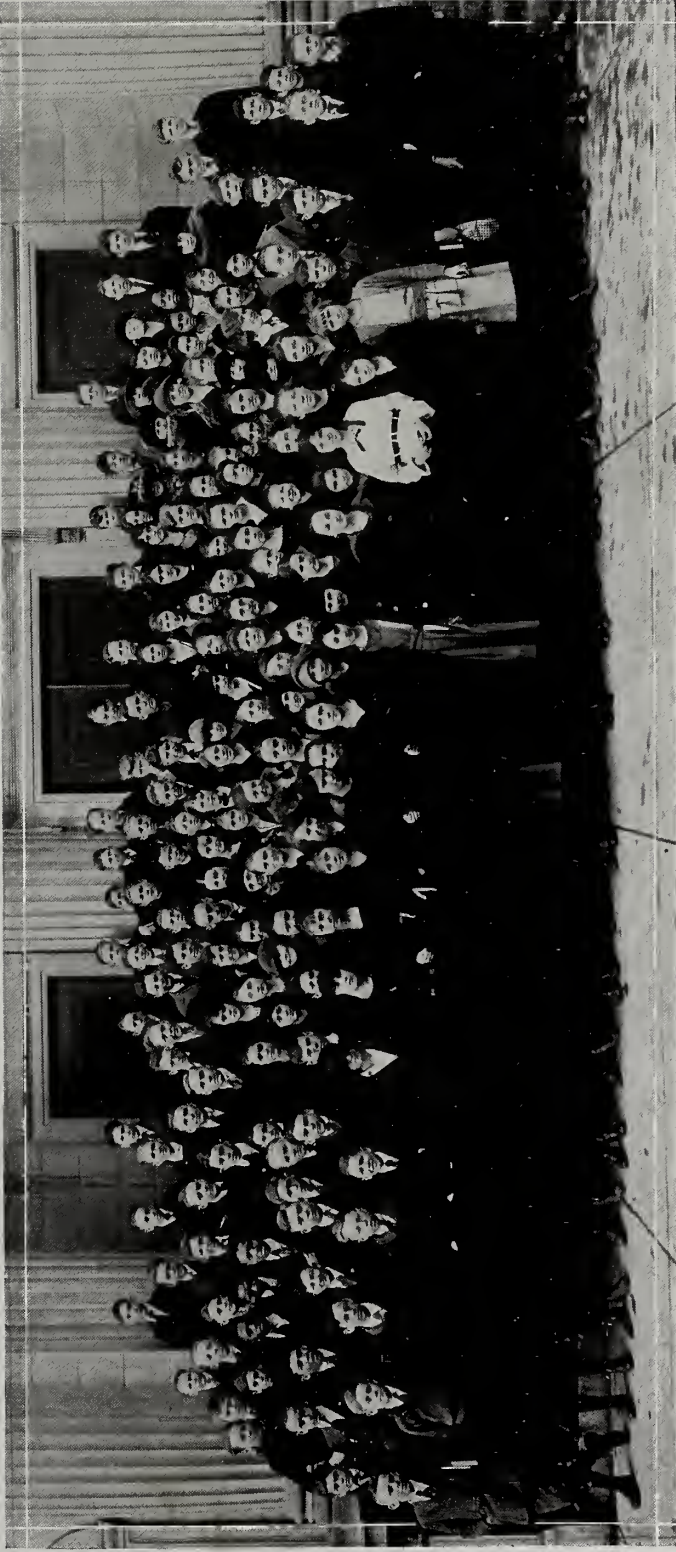
FIRST TERM SOPHOMORES



SECOND TERM SOPHOMORES

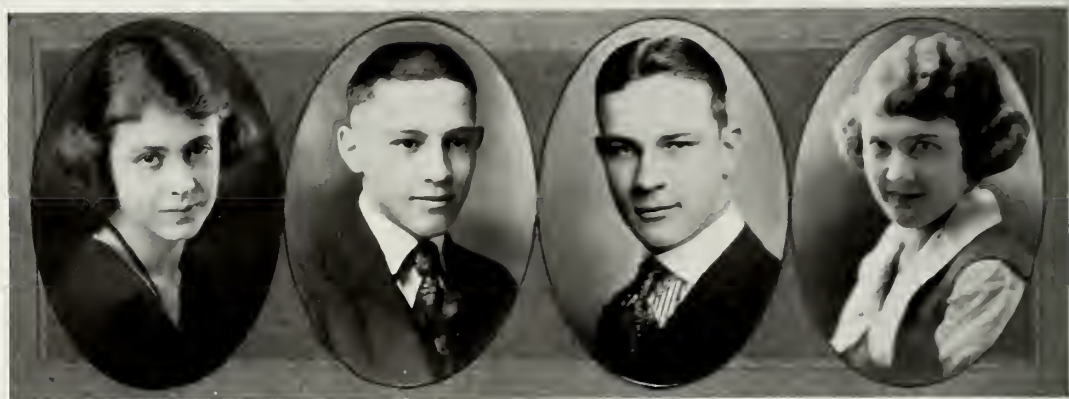


FIRST TERM FRESHMEN



SECOND TERM FRESHMEN

Popularity Winners



HELEN HAZELTINE.

"Take a pair of sparkling eyes, a winning smile, a charming personality, a big dose of pep, and a genius for being able to accomplish anything which she undertakes, mix well, and you have a concoction called Helen."

RALPH MOTLEY.

"An incessantly flowing wit, combined with general good fellowship, has won Ralph a place in our hearts."

MARION ZUTTERMEISTER.

"A more unaffected, pleasant, and all-around fellow than Skinny would be hard to find."

BENITA MONARCH.

"When you see a stately damsel walk down the corridor with head held high, and you stop, and look twice—rest assured—it's 'Benit'."

THE Popularity Contest was the first of its kind ever tried in Richmond High School. Each subscriber to The Pierian was entitled to two votes, one for a boy and one for a girl. After three days of voting, the ballots were counted and the four receiving the highest number of votes were elected the most popular. These four were: Helen Hazeltine, Marion Zuttermeister, Benita Monarch and Ralph Motley. The former two received the highest number of votes.

This title is the highest compliment that a school can pay to a student and, therefore, the winners have received no small honors. The contest was a success, and it is sure to be used in Pierians to follow.

ATHLETICS



1919-20

-NICK HOFFER-



The Football Team

WILLIAM EMSLIE (Capt.), *Quarterback*.

"Doc", our Captain, was the mainstay of the team. He made all but two of the touchdowns of the season. The trouble with "Doc" was that he would not wear a helmet, and consequently got "knocked out."

KENNETH DOLLINS, *Halfback, Guard*.

"Dollie" was one of the main factors on offense, and when it came to hitting the line he was right there. He was laid out for several weeks on account of an injured rib, but as soon as it was healed he was back on the job.

LeROY HARDING, *Fullback, Halfback*.

Whenever we needed a few yards, Roy was the man for the job.

ROLAND LOEHR, *Halfback*.

Loehr hit the line best when he was mad. We usually managed to anger him at the beginning of each game. He will be one of our best men next year.

CLEM PRICE, *Halfback, Guard*.

"Fat" had two things that we needed—weight and pep. In the Warsaw game he made the longest end runs of the season. He ran about forty yards, was tackled and rolled ten more. On the next play he went over the line for a touchdown.

WYNNE EVANS, *Halfback*.

What Wynne lacked in weight, he made up in grit.

RALPH MOTLEY, *End, Quarterback, Halfback*.

"That humpback end," as he was known to the team, learned the terrors of playing quarterback during the Stivers game. In the St. Mary's game, he blocked a punt, grabbed the ball, and ran forty yards for a touchdown.

RICHARD ROBINSON, *Guard*.

Coach said that Dick had more grit than the rest of us put together.

FLOYD NUSBAUM, *Guard, End*.

Floyd was the "Jack of all trades." He always lent a helping hand where it was needed. He said, "I am a traveling wardrobe; whenever the team wants any part of a uniform they always come to me."

BYRON J. ROCK, *Coach*.

Mr. Rock showed his ability as a coach by making a winning team out of a group of fellows who, with a few exceptions, had never even kicked a football. The school can consider themselves lucky if they have Mr. Rock as coach next year.

SAMUEL S. VERNON, *Manager*.

A trip was not complete unless "Pop" was along. He always kept the spirits of the team up to the high point. Whenever there was a roar of laughter, it was a safe bet "Pop" was the source.

MARION ZUTTERMEISTER, *End, Guard*.

"Auto Mechanic," as he was nick-named by Fries, will pilot the team to victory next year. He certainly could upset the interference on an end run. He learned what the word "hamstring" meant when we played at Dayton.

ORVILLE CLARK, *End*.

Clark was developing into a good player when his hand was injured, which accident put him out for the rest of the season.

ELWIN HORNER, *Tackle*.

"Fat" was our "tower of strength," using his might to every advantage.

WILBUR VOGELSONG, *Tackle*.

"Vogie" was a second Sampson. When he tackled a man, that was the end of it.

CLAUDE RUSSELL, *Center*.

Russell was our pivot man. When he hit the line, you could drive a team of mules thru the hole.

ROBERT DAVIS, *Tackle, Guard*.

What little Bob didn't learn about football this year, he will learn next year, as he is one of our best prospects.

MARVIN LOHMAN, *Guard*.

You could always tell Marvin by his bloody nose. He was made of fight thru and thru. When the coach said, "Marvin, don't let a man thru that hole," he didn't get thru. He will be with us next year.



FRIES, *Coach*
VERNON, *Manager*

PRICE
Guard

DOLANS
Center

REID
Forward

MOTLEY
Guard

First Basketball Team



HARKINS
Forward

MONGER
Forward

WILSON
Guard

MARTIN
Guard

BROWN
Forward

LIVINGSTONE
Center

First Basketball Team

CLEM PRICE (Capt.), *Guard*.

"Fat" played a steady, consistent game thruout the season. The opposing forwards who went around him at back guard were going some. He played his best game at Indianapolis (undoubtedly because his loved one was looking on). It took the entire team to persuade him to leave Indianapolis after that game. In fact, he didn't leave until about 2 a. m. Monday morning.

KENNETH DOLLINS, *Center and Forward*.

"Dolly" was the "big boy" of the team, and he sure knew how to "rough it." Of grit and nerve he had plenty. He showed this by playing thru the tournament with a badly injured foot. He placed on the All District team.

ROBERT REID, *Center and Forward*.

"Bob" always played a good, clean game, and always fought until the last whistle. He led the team in number of field goals scored. Of all the trips taken, Bob liked the Spiceland one best, because it was there that he met "Susan Jane."

LEWIS WILSON, *Guard and Forward*.

"Louie" will captain the team next year. Basketball is his middle name. He was one of the main stops this year, always on his toes and full of fight. With a little more coaching he will probably develop into an All State man. Here's luck to you, "old top."

DALE HARKINS, *Forward*.

When "Harke" ran out on the floor, all the girls would say. "Doesn't he look cute?" Altho unusually small, "Harke" played a fast game and generally managed to come thru with some points. His chief characteristics were the way he parted his hair and his attention to his abbreviated attire.

OMER MONGER, *Forward*.

"Gussie" was always there in a pinch, his sensational basket shooting winning the first Muncie game for us. He was applauded at all times by his various lady friends in the audience.

RALPH MOTLEY, *Center and Guard*.

After working hard and gaining a regular berth on the team, "Mutt" fell sick and could not play. Along with "Pop" Vernon, "Mutt" was the life of the team, his practical jokes and general "craziness" always keeping them in good spirits.

EMERALD MARTIN, *Guard*.

"Apie" was a veritable Gibraltar at back guard, and, like "Dolly," he could "rough it." He had hard luck, not being able to play in the tournament because of ineligibility. He will be a good man for next year.

JOHN LIVINGSTONE, *Center*.

"Johnny" joined the team late in the season, so that he did not get to play in many games, but he will be with us again next year. He made many friends among the opposite sex everywhere the team went.

RUSSELL BROWN, *Guard*.

Altho he played in but one game, "Brownie" showed the right spirit by sticking with the team thruout the season. He will make a good man for next year.



Second Basketball Team

OUR second team did not have many opportunities to show their prowess against many teams other than the first team, but in the few games they did have with outside teams, they proved that they were of first class calibre. In their first game with the Muncie second team they won by a score of 25-18. They then gave the New Paris team a terrific beating, and followed up this victory by winning from the Boston first team by the score of 34-2. In the last game of the season, which was played at Muncie, they were finally forced to bow down to the Muncie seconds, only after a scrappy fight which was "nip and tuck" all the way thru. In 1921 the R. H. S. should have one of the strongest teams in the state, for from such splendid material, there should be no difficulty at all in developing a powerful team.



Tennis Team

SCHUMAKER

KING

THORNBURG

WILSON

Girls' Basketball Team

MORE girls turned out for basketball this year than in any previous one. The main characteristics of the season were interest, pep, and enthusiasm. Thruout the season there was a fight for championship between the Juniors and the Seniors. Both the Freshmen and the Sophomores had good teams, but they were unable to cope with the faster playing of the upper classmen.

About the middle of the season a "picked" team, composed of Helen Jessup and Inez Harris, forwards; Juanita Detmer, center; Marie Bage and Marie Brumfield, guards, played an alumnae team and beat them by the close score of two to one. There were no field goals made during the game, due to the close guarding on both sides.

After this game the Seniors seemed to take on a winning streak. The alumnae game proved their superiority, as all members of the picked team were Seniors.

After the end of the season the girls gave a spread for the boys, and from all reports everyone had plenty to eat and an unusually good time.

The line-up follows:

Senior—

Jane Carpenter, *Captain*
Helen Jessup
Inez Harris
Marie Bage
Mary Brumfield
Emily Parker
Helen Cowgill
Winifred Comstock

Junior—

Sarah Seamans, *Captain*
Mildred Kemmer
Lucille Eastman
Blanche Kerr
Arthusia Bennett
Agatha Phelps

Sophomore—

Juanita Detmer, *Captain*
Alice Eby
Faye Hollopeter
Iona Heironimus
Miriam Little
Merle Thistlethwaite

Freshman—

Reba Morgan, *Captain*
Dorothy Hart
Betty Coate
Naomi Shutz
Grace Simcoke
Adele Harris



Fifty-two

THE HOT AIR BLAST

CE: ONE BIT

THE MORNING AFTER

MAY 56, 1930

ARKER'S RESTAURANT RAIDED BY DR. WELFER

ee Local Women and One Man
Found in Intoxicated Condition
in Local Cafe.

UOR IS VALUED AT \$3,000

arker's Restaurant, on North Eighth
et, in which Dr. Clarice Welfer
rged that Bevo was sold openly,
raided last night by Inspector
rence Fetta, Inspector Russell Gar-
of the Headquarter Squad, and
eral detectives. The proprietor,
ry Parker, and three women and
man were arrested, and intoxicating
o and Grape Juice worth \$3,000
removed to Police Headquarters.
At this restaurant three young
men came to our table and seated
selves with us, bringing along with
n their bills for us to pay for drinks
en before we entered the place,"
ed Rev. Welfer. "Those in our
y purchased Bevo at this place,
this was delivered at the table in
ses. The air was heavy with
rette smoke and the fumes of Bevo.
condition of the dance floor was
rusting.

Ve saw in this restaurant many
y women who were Bevo tipsy,
men who were drunk and hilarious.
the front of the restaurant some
the young men and women were
y and boisterous, but no policeman
eared upon the scene to stop the
order."

fter the arrests had been made and
liquor seized, all the patrons were
ered out of the place and the doors
e locked. The man arrested besides
proprietor was Roy Whissler, 33
rs old. The three women were
eedy" Comstock, "Vampie" Carpen-
and Miss Helen Wickett, cashier
the Restaurant.

ssistant District Attorney Hazel
erhill said last night after the raid
this shows something of the con-
on of the affairs in that district, due
the utter inefficiency of the men in
trol of the offices.

CHMOND PIANIST RECEIVES POSITION AT INDIANAPOLIS

Miss Mary Luring, noted here for her
no fame, has accepted a position as
d pianist at the Circle Theatre of
ianapolis.

his makes the second Richmond per-
to appear there in music circles, as
old Vore, known in vaudeville
les as the "trombone king," has just
ed a two years' contract on the
heum circuit which shows at the
rat next week.

LOCAL PERSONS INJURED IN RAILWAY ACCIDENT NEAR PEARIDGE JUNCTION

Cause of Accident Negligent Flagman
Who, Attracted by Local Woman,
Fails in Duty.

Nine Richmond people were injured
last night at 11:30 when the northbornd
limited on the Punkin Vine railroad
collided with a cattle train near Pear-
ridge Junction. The wreck is said to
have been caused by the negligence of
Flagman Cecil Cureton, who when sent
back to flag the oncoming limited be-
came engrossed in a conversation with
a lady friend, Miss Gertrude Eggle-
ston, forgetting in the meantime to flag
the limited.

The list of the injured and injuries
received are as follows:

Miss Marie Thomas, age 30, broken
collar bone.

Miss Hildred Martin, age 35, lacer-
ated face.

Mrs. John Kelly (formerly Miss
Dorothy Korves) age 30, broken wrist.
Mr. John Kelly, age 32, both legs
broken.

Engineer James Sackman, age 33,
broken arm.

Conductor Joseph Smith, age 35,
broken leg.

Fireman Clarence Fetta, age 32,
crushed foot.

WOMEN PICKETS ARRESTED

Washington, April 5.—Miss Beulah
Brown, one of the women arrested on a
charge of assaulting the women pickets
before the British Embassy today, is a
granddaughter of Edwin M. Brown,
Secretary of War in President Lincoln's
Cabinet. She was social secretary to
the American Ambassador, Mrs. Made-
laine Kitchen Snipkin in Rome. Miss
Corine Schneider was the picket who
made the charge.

The arrests of Miss Helen Young and
Miss Catherine Klute, two women
pickets, were made under the terms of
the Revised Statute which prohibits an
assault upon the person of a foreign
representative.

Both pickets arrested denied the
statement of the police that they had
promised not to picket again.

WEATHER

SNOW
HAIL
RAIN
SLEET

Blustery Today,
Tomorrow—

But you h'aint
heard nothun' yet.

HARDING PLUMBING SHOP IS COMPLETELY DESTROYED

Defective Flue Cause of Fire Which
Badly Damages Buildings on
Main Street.

LOSS IS ESTIMATED AT \$20,000

A fire which threatened to destroy
half of the business section of Main
street between 10th and 11th streets,
started in the Harding Plumbing Shop
located on the corner of 11th and Main
streets last night.

A defective flue was the cause of the
conflagration which had, by the time it
was discovered, gained such headway
that the entire building was destroyed
and the two buildings to the west so
badly damaged that it was only by the
efforts of Chief Wilbur Vogelsong and
the splendid fight which the local fire-
men made that the remainder of the
block was protected.

The fire was discovered by Mr. and
Mrs. Nelson Hunt who were passing
the building at 11:00 o'clock on their
way home from a local theatre. Smoke
had just begun to pour forth from the
back of the store when Mr. Hunt,
quickly realizing the danger, sent in the
fire signal.

Within ten minutes the flames were
forcing their way thru the roof, and
the firemen, seeing that the back half
was doomed, were making an effort
to save the front half of the building.

The fire had, however, gained such
headway that it was impossible to save
the building. In the midst of the con-
fusion and excitement it was discovered
that the owner, LeRoy Harding, his
wife, nee Miss Conda Haworth, and five
small children were unable to escape
from their apartments above the shop.
The flames covered every chance of
escape except the windows. Fireman
Claude Russell, by means of a ladder,
saved the children, one a baby of three
months, and Mrs. Harding from the
burning building. Mr. Harding in at-
tempting to fight his way to the ladder
was overcome by the smoke, and it was
only thru the gallant efforts of Fireman
Porter that he was saved.

Morris Fisher's Candy Shop and
Wynne Evans' Grocery were badly
damaged, but by the use of chemicals
and the gallant work of the local fire-
men the buildings were saved.

The loss is estimated at \$20,000:
Harding's store at \$15,000, Fisher's at
\$3,000, and Evans' at \$2,000. Insurance
amounting to \$10,000 was carried by
Harding. The other two stores carried
Placke Insurance policies.

THE HOTAIR BLAST

Published whenever the Editor and Assistants have had more than thirteen near beers before the morning after.

THE HOTAIR STAFF

Editor "Al" Smith
Chief Assistant..... "Skeet" Hazeltine
Asst. Editor "Nick" Hoeffler
Reporter "Al" Alexander
Printer's Devil..... "Buck" Stamback

CIRCULATION—Just enough to furnish each member of the staff with one copy.

ANCIENT CURIOSITIES

The citizens of the city of Richmond have been passing up a splendid opportunity when they have neglected to journey out to Earlham University to take a glimpse at the extinct "Beer Mug" and "Cigarette." Placed under these two curiosities, which seem to have been in vogue during ancient times, are such unfamiliar names as "Cocktails," "Tom and Jerry," "Toddy," "Omar," "Camels," "Home Runs," "Chesterfield," and "Honest Scrap." These relics were collected by Miss Emily Parker and Miss Ada Lamott.

ACCEPTS POSITION

Miss Helen Hazeltine, editor of the Hotair Blast has turned in her resignation which goes into effect next week. Miss Hazeltine will accept an offer of acting editor on the New York Times, which is probably the greatest newspaper in the world, barring the Hotair Blast.

Miss Hazeltine has been prominent in newspaper circles for years. Her career began while at Richmond High School and since then she has rivaled the greatest of writers. Her new position is a deserved one, and the Blast would be proud to keep her on the staff, were it possible.

"VAMP" ARRESTED

Wilson Pierce filed an affidavit against Miss Louise Colvin for an alleged vamping case on Main street yesterday morning. This is a flaunting violation of the law known as the Smith Act which was passed recently.

A body of women held an indignation meeting after the truth escaped, and Miss Colvin will probably suffer the extent of the law. Members of the committee appointed by the women to investigate the matter were Catherine Klute, Frances Mayhew, and Coral Haseltine.

RICHMOND WOMEN'S BASKETBALL QUINTET STATE CHAMPS

The Women's basketball team of Richmond, won from the Emroes of Terre Haute in a fast game Friday night in the Emroes' gym which puts them at the top of the Shimmy League.

The team is made up entirely of young women who began playing together way back in '19 or '20 in High School.

The lineup is as follows: Mary Brumfield, center, Capt.; Inez Harris, forward; Marie Bage, forward; Ruth Beilman, right guard; Isabel Kenworthy, left guard. Subs: Dorothy Cook, E. Hollingsworth and Myra Cox.

Their next game is with Columbus, champions of Ohio.

MOONSHINERS ARRESTED AFTER PITCHED BATTLE

Hazard, Ky., April 3.—Two alleged moonshiners, Earl Haisley and Clem Price, and two deputy sheriffs, Elmer Placke and Howard Wagner, were brought to the Hazard Hospital today from Buffalo Creek near here, where they were slightly injured in a fight last night.

It is said the fight started when Deputy Sheriffs Placke and Wagner and three other men tried to arrest Price and Haisley who were alleged to have been selling moonshine whiskey. When the sheriffs called upon them to surrender, the alleged bootleggers opened fire and a pitched battle ensued. Price claims that disappointment in a love affair caused him to take up moonshine.

COMMITS SUICIDE

Louisville, Ky., April 7.—Rather than marry a "stodgy old judge" Miss Beulah Brown, aged 25, of Huntsville, Ala., attempted suicide here yesterday by jumping in the Ohio River. A dock worker, Joseph Smith, rescued the young woman, who was taken to the hospital where she is said to be recovering.

The motive for the attempted suicide apparently was found in a note the woman left in a local rooming house, addressed to her mother in which she pleaded for one word from home, and asked what she had done to be forsaken by her parents. She stated that she would not sell herself to the stodgy old judge or any other man not of her choice.

NEW INVENTION

Professor Hadley Kirkman, of North Tenth street, has recently received a patent on his new invention, which he claims is a perpetual motion machine. The facts regarding it are being kept secret.

FOOTBALL COACH

William Emslie, who formerly was the star quarterback back for the Richmond High School football team, now signed a five years' contract to play with the "New York Eleven." His contract calls for a thousand dollars which seems to come at an opportune time, as he has just emerged from the wreck of Judu Biscuit Co. without a cent in his pockets.

JANITOR ARRESTED

New York, April 3.—The season on janitors was ushered in the Bronx today with the arrest of Ralph Motley, janitor of a large apartment house, on a charge of taking milk from the doors of tenants.

Motley was held on complaint of son Pierce, a tenant, who declared he trapped the janitor by aid of a broom and a dustpan. He fastened a string to his milk bottle and attached the other end to a broom so that when the bottle was moved, the broom would fall, banging to the floor a milk can which was balanced on top of the broom. He says he caught Motley departing with the bottle after it had been sprung. It is rumored that the janitor attempted to steal the milk because his five children were suffering. His wife was not at home at the time.

NOTED ARTIST HAILS FROM RICHMOND

The recent poster, illustrating the carelessness of air-fliwer drivers in dropping tools, that was issued by the government was painted by Richey, formerly a Richmond boy.

His brother-in-law, Dr. Paul Richey, has received a letter from Mr. Richey, stating that he will honor Richmond by appearing at Haisley's art gallery at an early date to give a series of free lectures on "Suicide, or How to Dye."

Mr. Richey married a former Richmond girl, Miss Esther Fouts, who is now living with her husband in New York.

NEARLY LOSES TOE

Miss Iva Glunt received a severe injury to her left toe, while operating an automatic paw-paw peeler on a farm, northwest of the city yesterday. It is said that she was engaged in picking up one of our air policemen's hats, when she stepped on the ing Robert Connerton, city, for in the 580 foot zone, and sunburned tonsils.

Although in severe pain, Miss Glunt heroically attempted to finish her work and in her haste to properly remove the paw-paws into squashes, she met with this accident. Her recovery is being attended by City Doctor Richard Robinson, who when interviewed on the subject

SOCIETY NEWS

The most elaborate wedding of the year occurred last evening when Miss Rose Gennett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gennett, was united in marriage to Duke Doolittle of Berkshire, England.

The reception room in which the ceremony was performed was a bower of spring flowers and foliage. An array of pink rosebuds, ferns, sweet peas, and forget-me-nots was erected at one end of the room. Mrs. Edna Johnston Motley played several selections preceding the ceremony, and as the bridal party descended the stairs she played the Lohengrin wedding march.

Two little flower girls, Elaine and Cecile Cutter, the twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Cutter (nee Miss Dorothy Lebo) preceded the party and threw rosebuds and sweet peas along the pathway to the altar. Miss Esther Reid and Miss Esther Coyle, bridesmaids, followed and took their places on each side of the altar. Miss Reid and Miss Coyle wore dainty frocks of pink georgette crepe and satin, and carried Ophelia roses. Master Ralph Motley, Jr., carried the rings on a cushion of white satin. The bride entered with her father, and was met at the altar by the groom and the best man, Baron Empty. Miss Gennett was dressed in a beautiful gown of white tulle and tulle trimmed in pearls. Her train of white lace hung to the floor and was bordered to her head by a crown of white lilies and orange blossoms. The Rev. Harold Latta of the Sleepodist Church, officiated. The double ring ceremony was used. "Love's Old Sweet Song" was played softly during the ceremony. The bridal dinner was served after the ceremony to the members of the immediate families. The table was beautifully appointed in pink and white.

After the dinner the couple left for New York from whence they will sail for London, England,—April the first. They will spend their honeymoon visiting in France, Italy and England, after which they will reside in the Duke's estate at Berkshire. The bride wore a traveling suit of taupe colored velour with accessories to correspond. Her sash bouquet was of orchids.

Miss Rosella Elstro underwent a minor operation upon her throat at St. Elizabeth's Hospital yesterday. She is progressing very satisfactorily and will continue her missionary work when she has entirely recovered.

Mrs. Cedric Johnson, nee Miss Faye Schmidt is spending a few weeks in Cincinnati, the guest of Mrs. John Wiley, formerly Miss Dorothy Korves of this city. Mrs. Johnson will be the honor guest at a number of social affairs during her visit.

Miss Anna Dallas delightfully entertained yesterday afternoon at her home with a miscellaneous shower for Miss Esther Reid, who is to be married next

month to Clem Meyers, formerly of this city.

The color scheme of pink and white was carried out in all of the decorations. Tiny cupids bedecked with huge bows of pink chiffon, guarded the dining room table, where the gifts were heaped in a mound and covered with ferns and roses.

Later in the afternoon a dainty three course luncheon was served by the hostess. Fifteen members of the Tyrolean Club were the guests.

ACCIDENT ON MAIN

Mrs. Florence Wentz Weidner, of Richmond, was seriously injured this morning at the corner of Ninth and Main streets when a car driven recklessly by Byron Wettig, president of the Eighth National Bank, skidded and almost crushed her against a telegraph pole. Mrs. Weidner was rushed at once to Dr. Wilfred Jessup's private hospital where after a careful examination it was found she had received internal injuries which will result in her being confined there for many weeks.

SMITH TO SPEAK

The Honorable Alfred M. Smith of Hamilton, will appear on the platform of the Coliseum next Monday night to give the first of a series of lectures on "Vices and Their Remedies." The first will be entitled "Lemonade,—How to Overcome Its Use." Mr. Smith, who was formerly of Richmond, is accompanied by his wife and two children.

Soon after leaving Richmond Mr. Smith was made editor of the Hamilton Morning Bean. He was later elected to the Senate where he endeavored to oppose the Tobacco Act.

PATENT ON AEROPLANE

Application has been made by Alvin Alexander of this city for a patent on his new invention, an attachment for the family aeroplane in which the children of the family may ride with comfort.

The attachment fits to the side of the machine between the ring and the tail, but if the need for riding space increases one may be placed on either side of the machine.

Mr. Alexander is to be congratulated on his splendid addition to the greatest necessity of man, the aeroplane.

SENATOR SPEAKS

Senator Wayne Haisley denounced the Democratic Administration in the senate today. He stated that during the Democratic Administrations which have been in power for the past twenty years the country has suffered greatly for lack of a machine-like method of running public affairs. Although Haisley is a Richmond man, it can truthfully be said that many people here do not approve of his stand.

THEATRE NOTES

Washington

Theatre-goers will have an opportunity the coming week to see some of the greatest stars among whom are a number of local persons. Robert Hawekotte, manager of the Washington theatre, has announced that Helen Jessup, a local girl who has gained much fame for herself as an interpretative dancer, will appear at the Washington theatre, in person on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday of the coming week. On Friday, Saturday and Sunday, "The Price She Paid," featuring Katherine Carr, will appear.

Murray

"The Broken Heart" featuring Esther Coyle will appear at the Murray this week. John Teegarden, well known director, has had this play in charge and from all press reporters it is by far the best of his works.

TRIO TO GIVE CONCERT

The Metropolitan Trio, consisting of Harold Vore, Harold Latta, and Roland Cutter, formerly of this city, will give an exhibition of their perfected art at the Coliseum Friday night. All Richmond music lovers are interested in the Metropolitan Trio as they received their first knowledge of music under the supervision of Professor Sloane, who formerly taught music in the Richmond High School.

AIR TAXI SERVICE

Popular Rates

"Wait Till You Get 'Em Up in the Air, Boys!"

Kath. Arnett, Prop.

Phone Black Cat 13

KLOTZ KLASSY KLUB

For Women

THIRSTY?

Try

SMITH'S PEPPO

The Drink With a Kick
From Hamilton

Dancing Every Night GUZZ JAZZ BAND

Mlle. F. Kerlin Studio
Over the RITZ

FINE CANDIES At MORRIS FISHER'S

Bathing Girl Clerks

FORMER GOVERNOR OF INDIANA SEEKS PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDACY

Helen Poincer, former governor of Indiana, has announced that she is willing to become the "Down with the Men" candidate for the presidency of the United States. This unlooked for development of affairs places Richmond in the limelight of political life as Miss Poincer was formerly a student of the Richmond High School. Some of her former schoolmates say that they still remember her severe antagonism to "Man Suffrage." It is largely due to the energetic efforts of Miss Poincer that the women have finally accomplished their great aim and made the men what they are today.

COUPLE MARRIED

March 30—Lucile Rubey and Elmer Zimmerman were married today. They obtained a license here last Saturday, and the ceremony was performed Sunday by the Rev. Levi Underhill, pastor of the Temple Baptist Church.

Miss Rubey obtained a divorce early this month, from Alvin Alexander. Mr. Zimmerman's former wife, formerly Miss Ruth Good of Richmond, obtained a divorce nearly two years ago in the East.

Miss Rubey and Mr. Zimmerman said they have been mutually attracted for some time, and the bride stated that she would not marry again, but would devote the remainder of her life to Mr. Zimmerman and motion picture work.

The bride's divorce from Alexander was obtained on the grounds of failure to provide.

HAWEKOTTE FINED \$200

Robert Hawekotte was fined \$200 and costs in court yesterday for violation of air traffic rules. It is claimed by Dr. Harold Ritchey that Hawekotte did not turn to his left upon approaching Ritchey's on-coming plane. As a result Dr. Ritchey, who was expecting the other plane to swerve to the left had no time to get out of the way, and a collision resulted. It was only by the aid of William Emslie's new patented aviator life-saving device that they both escaped death.

LANDINGS IN GLEN PARK

Clyde Hart, Superintendent of Glen Park, states that wires have been removed from all interior parts of the park so that it is now entirely safe for landings of picnic parties.

NOTED SOLOIST

Kenneth Dollins, noted soloist, will give a recital at the local Conservatory of Music, Thursday night. He will be assisted by an orchestra composed of former high school musicians.

NEW AERIAL HOSPITAL

Richmond, Ind., April 6.—Dr. Richard Thornburgh has just completed his new (\$1,000,000) Aerial Hospital which is located five miles above the Ada Lloyd Hair Dressing Parlor. Airplanes may be obtained for the trip at Glen Miller Park.

Dr. Thornburgh states that in building this hospital he has eliminated the necessity of going to Colorado for the cure of consumptive cases, as they can be treated here with much greater success.

He also has obtained the services of four of the best nurses in the United States. Miss Kathryn Arnett, Miss Esther Pegg, Miss Gertrude Adams and Miss Marjorie Bachelor, who have been graduated from one of the most famous Medical Schools in this country.

TO MAKE TRIP TO MARS

William Kirkpatrick, noted scientist and astronomer, intends to make his seventh trip to Mars on the twenty-sixth of this month. Mr. Kirkpatrick, who is seriously thinking of taking his family along, will make the trip this time in a large torpedo tube which is large enough to accommodate twenty passengers. On his return trip Mr. Kirkpatrick is going to bring with him several natives of a tribe called the Bulla Wullas.

DIRIGIBLE ND-4 AIR VOYAGE

The dirigible ND-4 will make its maiden air voyage to Watchitookio-ntiof, Africa, on the 28th of May with Captain Stanley Youngflesh in command. The ND-4 is one of the latest types of dirigibles, and is capable of carrying five hundred passengers. In an endurance test it stayed in the air two weeks without having to descend for supplies.

Reputable citizens of Richmond who intend to make the trip to Africa on the ND-4 are: Messrs. Byron Wettig, Howard Wagner, Joseph Smith and the Misses Catherine Stiens and Helen Wickett.

EVANS' GROCERY

1023 MAIN

Special Today—

Stuffed Oleo, \$3.00 lb.

Florida Eggs, \$4.30 doz.

Dorothy Cook's Bread, 75c loaf

CUT RATE FOOD

Phone Independence 1776

PLANE DELIVERY

COSAND BUSINESS COLLEGE

West 72nd Street
Pres., Murray Cosand

KEMPTON FALLS OFF OF BRIDGE INTO RIVER

Last night about 11:30, Glen Kempton, who was seemingly intoxicated, the new patent leverage called "Another," fell off of the Main bridge and would have drowned two feet of water if he had not been rescued by Richard Thornburgh, who happened to be sitting on a bench writing the words for a moon sonata on the beauties of the water river. Mr. Thornburgh, seeing Mr. Kempton's plight, hastily loaned one of his lanky legs to the drowning man's outstretched hands, and rescued him.

THE DEVIL'S HO

No Minors Allowed

Open All Nite

Prop., HERB. GROSS

BOOST RICHMOND

and

PATRONIZE LOCAL STORE

Don't Plane to Other Town

BUY HERE

Contributed by following merchants:

Schneider Sisters Hat Co.

Mvra Cox Camera Shop

A. Kemp Drug Store

F. Harris Meat Market

Hazel Fuller Music

McWHINNEY'S TOBACCO CURE

For Sale At

10c PEGG'S

We pay highest prices for

BATE JUNK CO

Kozy Korner's For T

Try

HOBHEMIAN LI

At The

Catherine Cox Tea D

PUBLIC SALE

At Grace Miles' Farm, 3 miles south of Liberty Ave.

Cows and Chickens, Poultry, and other Livestock.

SAM VERNON, JR., Auctioneer

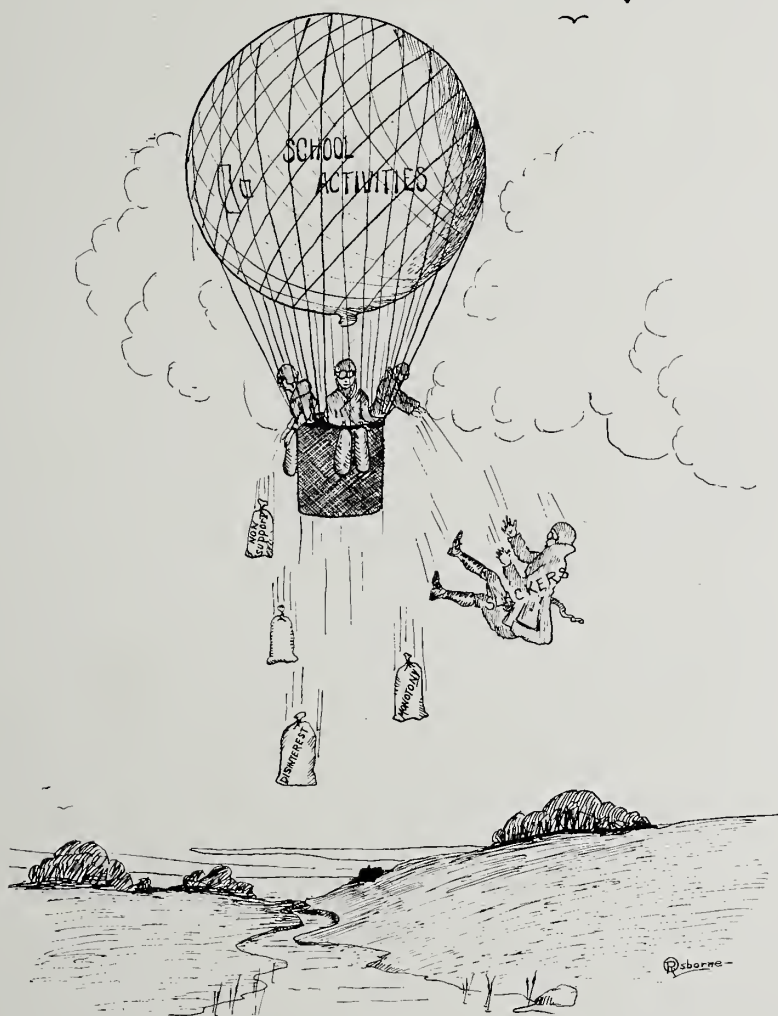
GOOD'S ANURE FOR PAINS

Successor to Peruna

None Genuine without the sign

RUTH X. GOOD

ORGANIZATIONS





FIRST STUDENT COUNCIL

Student Council

FALL TERM

President—BENITA MONARCH

Vice-President—KENNETH DOLLINS

Secretary—MARY JONES

SPRING TERM

President—KENNETH DOLLINS

Vice-President—HAROLD VORE

Secretary—MIRIAM JORDAN

THE third Student Council of the Richmond High School proved to be the most active body of its kind that ever represented the students. For the first time in its history the Council had for its president, a girl, a very competent leader who made things lively and full of pep.

The Council was divided into seven committees whose business it was to investigate matters which came under their jurisdiction, and report the result to the Council as a whole. These committees were so named: the School Betterment, Activities, Finance, Public Service and Awards, Social, Auditorium, and Scholarship. Every committee accomplished something toward improving the school and several were very active thruout the term. The president deemed it necessary to form two special committees which were named the Booster and Constitutional Committees. The former was organized to arouse school spirit toward athletics and to make plans for entertaining the teams that came here to play. They also took charge of the advertising for games and in every way tried to make athletics a big success. The Constitutional Committee completed their term's work by drafting a new Constitution by which the Student Council was given more power and its membership reduced from fifty-six to twenty-eight. According to the new ruling two students are elected by a popular vote from each class, with the exception of the freshman class which has only one representative. These students, together with the ex-officio members, constitute an organization which has the power to make all laws for the benefit of the student body.

The spring Council, elected and organized on the new basis, proved more efficient than the Councils under the old plan.



G. A. A.

President—MIRIAM JORDAN

Vice-President—RUTH CROWE

Secretary—KATHERINE BINKLEY

Treasurer—WILMA SUDHOFF

THE G. A. A. has had a very successful year. Probably the reason was the fact that they started out differently. Instead of giving a party for the Freshmen they converted it into a picnic, which turned out to be very successful. Then, too, every party and skate given was a grand success. The main thing during the year, however, was a Leap Year dance. Everyone enjoyed this affair and would like to have one each year.



The Hi-Y Club

President—ALFRED SMITH

Secretary—MARVIN LOHMAN

THE Hi-Y is a High School organization open to any boy from Sophomore to Senior. This club was organized to further good feeling and cooperation between High School and the Y. M. C. A. A member does not have to belong to the Y, but must be in good standing at High School. About one hundred boys belong, and suppers are given every week, after which talks are made on subjects of interest to boys.

Many interesting evenings were enjoyed, some of the principal speakers being Dr. Rae, Coach Mowe, Principal Bate, Mr. Cline, and Mr. Fries. At one meeting the football team was entertained, at which time High School girls acted as waitresses.

This organization is one of the largest in the school, and worthy of more interest among the students.



THE REGISTER STAFF

The Register

THE Register reflects the life of High School, and endeavors to combine the humorous and serious news for the enjoyment and enlightenment of the students. This year many special editions were issued, among which were the "Girls," "Boys," "Slush," "Athletic," and "Senior" issues. The Register is published weekly, and altho the price in paper, ink, and other essentials has increased, the price of the issue has always remained two cents.



Pedestrian Club

President—HELEN HAZELTINE

Vice-President—GERTRUDE EGGLESTON

Secretary-Treasurer—HELEN JESSUP

HIS THE name suggests this is a hiking club, and altho true to its name, it has also featured a play each year. This year in addition to "Aunt Maggie's Will," a regular evening performance, "The Kleptomaniac," a one-act comedy by Margaret Cameron, was successfully produced in chapel.



Dramatic Society

President—DOROTHY LERO

THE Dramatic Society has been an active organization since 1911 when our old friend, Mr. B. W. Kelly, put forth his best efforts to make it a success. The membership then was only twenty-five, but each year it has grown until today we have a membership of over seventy.

The purpose of the organization is to give to its members a broader view and understanding of dramatics. Synopsis of plays, current news of the theater, monologues and plays themselves are given. The plays this year have been very good and often amusing, with an excellent cast for each. Some of those presented in the meetings were "The Perfidy of Rose," "The Bicyclers," "The Pearl Necklace," "Six to One," "The Paper Match," "The Florist Shop," "The Crimson Gardenia."

Each year a play is given in chapel by selected members of the society. This year "At the Junction" was successfully produced with Edna Johnston, Mildred Whitely, Roland Cutter, Stanley Youngflesh and Edwin Ross in the cast.



The “R” Club

President—KENNETH DOLLINS

Vice-President—CLEM PRICE

Treasurer—RICHARD THORNBURG

THE “R” Club is a newly organized club which, from present indications, gives promise of becoming one of the most powerful and important organizations in the high school. Only those who have won “R’s” are eligible to membership. The club reached its climax when the most brilliant affair of the year was given. After an elaborate banquet at the Arlington Hotel, the guests went to the Art Gallery which had been transformed into a bower of loveliness of the Far East. The Harmo-Noveltty Orchestra furnished the music and dainty dance programs were given to the dancers.



Science Club

President—RUSSELL GARRETT
Vice-President—EDWARDS MILLS
Secretary-Treasurer—WILFRED F. JESSUP

WITH Mr. Rock as sponsor, the Science Club's two branches, the Wireless and Aero Clubs, have been among the "active" this year. Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors only are eligible. The club is accomplishing more than it formerly did.

In the Aero Club the programs include the reading and discussion of papers. A recent trip to Chenoweth's Aviation Field was interesting and profitable.

In the Wireless Club code practice and the theory of wireless alternate thruout the weekly programs.



'20-'21 Girls' Basketball
Art Club
Latin Club

'22-'23 Girls' Basketball
Economics Club
Spanish Club

Spanish Club

THE Spanish Club was organized for the purpose of introducing the practical, every-day use of the language. All students of Spanish are eligible for membership, and besides receiving valuable training, the members enjoy many good social times during the school year, most notable of which this year were two dances, accompanied by "spreads."

This organization meets every two weeks, and Spanish games and plays are presented. Spanish is spoken thruout the meeting which results in many humorous mistakes—the new members being generally "at sea." However, mistakes are tolerated good naturedly and the school atmosphere is dropped during the meeting.

The club is strengthened by the sponsor, Miss Bradbury, who enters into all the fun and merriment. She speaks Spanish fluently, having lived several years in Spanish-speaking countries.

Underclassmen who are beginning a new language, should seriously consider Spanish, for besides being the most beautiful of tongues, its commercial value is higher than that of other languages taught in the high school. The trading field of South America is almost unlimited, and as Spanish is the chief tongue there, those taking the commercial course, as well as those of the academie curriculum, should consider it.

One of the chief inducements is, of course, admission to the club, which is not yet highly enough appreciated by the students.

Camera Club

President—JOHN L. LIVINGSTONE

Secretary—HADLEY KIRKMAN

THE Camera Club is an organization of those students of Richmond High School interested in photography. Mr. Ross very kindly consented to take charge of this activity. He has had several years' experience in photography and has given the club his guidance and the benefit of his experience.

The primary purpose of the organization is to give each member a better understanding of photography. The study has included construction of a camera, what can be expected of a lens, printing, developing, exposures both inside and out, different speeds and openings of a lens, flashlights, etc.

Altho a new activity, it has developed into a very interesting and valuable one. The present membership consists of from thirty to thirty-five boys, but it must be understood that the membership is not necessarily limited to boys.

MUSIC AND ART





THE High School Orchestra is composed of fifty members, all of whom take a keen interest in music and enjoy the advantage of belonging to one of the most successful organizations of its kind in the United States. A great deal of credit is due Prof. Ralph C. Sloane, director, who has used untiring efforts in making each year more successful than the last.

Besides playing for chapel each week, the Orchestra has given numerous concerts. In January, one was given for the benefit of the two French orphans whom the Orchestra has been supporting for three years. In April, concerts were given before the Methodist Conference and the Indiana State Music Teachers' Association. Late in the year several trips were taken out of town,

Such music as "The Surprise Symphony," "Burlesque Overture," Tchaikowsky's "Fifth Symphony," and "The Raymond Overture" were rendered with ease.

Pins are presented to the members: bronze ones for one or two years, silver for three, and gold for four years' membership. It is considered an honor to be presented with one of these attractive gold pins, upon completion of the High School course.

The Orchestra gave several social affairs during the year. In November one was given for the purpose of getting the members acquainted. A party during the holidays for the Alumni, a dance in April, to which each member brought a friend, and the annual banquet the last of May were enjoyable affairs and well supported.

Orchestra

Director—RALPH SLOANE

First Violin—

Mary Jones,
 Concert Master

Helen Addleman
Irene Jarra
Martha Webb
William Romey
Charlotte Colvin
Omer Monger
Iris Cook
Katherine Carr
John Black
Irma Weaver

Second Violin—

Glenna Miller
Ernest Russell
Louise Bentley
Reba Lownson
Elmer Aufdemarch
Fred Thistlethwaite
Margaret Campbell
Adelaide Kemp
Elizabeth Bell
Donald Vice

Viola—

Cecil Cureton
Alice Smith

Cello—

Katherine Gates
Vera Blossom
Helen Roland
Hilda Farmer
Frances Garrett

Flutes—

Paul Blossom
Tom Schumacher
Ralph Hodgins

Clarinets—

Roland Hockett
Roland Cutter
William Marshall
Dean McGriff

Saxophone—

Mark Kennedy

First Cornets—

Elmer Hurrell
Robert Hornaday

Second Cornets—

Robert Klute
Dale Harkins

French Horn—

Vernon Spaulding
Maurice Minnick
Warren DeWees

Trombone—

Harold Vore
Wesley Scull

Piano—

Mary Luring
Gladys Longnecker

Drums—

Harold Latta
Maurice Druley
Francis Robinson





Apollo Chorus

THE Apollo Chorus is one of the musical organizations of High School which has been working hard this year. It is composed of about eighty capable singers selected from the school at large to sing the more classical type of music.

It has been holding its regular practices during the activities period, but it has become necessary to hold a few extras after supper as the concerts have drawn nearer. The big concert of the year was the one given in April at the Methodist Conference. The repertoire included the well known chorus "And the Glory of the

Lord" from Handel's "Messiah," "Lullaby of Life" by Leslie, and Schubert's "Serenade."

The continuance of the organization in the future depends largely on the enthusiasm and willingness shown by the members. There will probably be another time set for practice as the forty-five minute activities period is not sufficient time to accomplish much.

Members of the organization receive credit toward graduation for one hour's work. Mr. Sloane is director, Gertrude Williams, secretary, and Alberta Gossett, assistant secretary.

ROGUES' GALLERY



Twelve from the Underworld

CALENDAR

Sept. 8—Big R. H. S. House opens doors for another run. Over 100 Frosh shown new lodgings for four years. Standing room only.

Sept. 9—Football to be added to R. H. S. sports. Wanted! Trained Nurses and Hospital Supplies.

Sept. 10—Seniors succeed in keeping '20 banner up till brave Juniors tear it down from flag pole. Bring the wreath of olives, Alexander.

Sept. 11—Football men start activities under Coach Fries till Mr. Rock gets discharge from army. Several black eyes appear.

Sept. 15—Senior class organizes under Harding. Lots of "pep" and class spirit.

Sept. 16—Seniors put galvanized iron plate on top steeple of tower. Juniors try in vain to dislodge it.

Sept. 17—'20 Banner still grins

sarcastically at Juniors. Brave plans are made which involve life and death. All is in readiness for the morrow.

Sept. 18—Curses! Mr. Bate has noble Janitors bring down the Seniors' triumphant emblem. Several lives saved by the deed.

Sept. 19—Mr. Bentley suggests a uniform for girls in his speech in chapel. Gentle sex rise in indignation!

Sept. 22—Public speaking is not to be taught. R. H. S. orators condemn persons guilty of this to other regions.

Sept. 23—Pedestrian Club organizes with Chief Soretoc. Helen Hazeltine. Corn plasters, foot-ease, and other appliances for the feet are bought.

Sept. 26—First issue of Register big success. Senior Shadow Party held. Slave days come to life again—girls are sold to highest bidders. Gaylor, president of Sophomore class.

Oct. 1—Mr. Rock arrives to coach football team. G. A. A. entertains Frosh girls at Thistlethwaites' Falls. Hot wieners—um—m!

Oct. 2—Tennis team organizes with Dick Thornburg as captain. Team prepares school for fly-swatters. *Dark* report is out—movies for every Friday chapel! Holding hands 'n' everything!

Oct. 3—Juniors meet, plan parties. Dramatic society. Many Thes-



pians trodding the boards in histri-
onic art.

Oct. 6—Special chapel with famous visitor, Richard H. Dana.

Oct. 7—Mr. Wissler given leave of absent till next semester. I love the cows and chickens.

Oct. 8—Council election with Real Politics mixed in. Football team selected with Emslie as captain. Gridiron warriors plan to beat Hamilton on Oct. 11.

Oct. 9—Teachers lay aside dignity and have picnic south of town. Eggs, bacon, burned fingers, etc., are features of evening.

Oct. 10—Chapel spent with songs and Ford Movie. Best hopes are realized in utter darkness! Pep session held to "beat Hamilton!"



Oct. 13—Mournful faces appear. Hamilton 32, Richmond 6. Game was played in boats. Team still have mud on their faces. Pedestrian Club hike. Moonlight hike called off for lack of moonshine.

Oct. 16—Pedestrian Club has try-out for "The Kleptomaniac" to be given in Chapel soon. The final cast picked out by judges.

Oct. 17—Many rooters going to New Castle. "Pep" session held and

"Nusy" and "Joe" are yell leaders. "Nusy" can sure shake a shimmy.

Oct. 20—Every one talking about New Castle and "fight." Joe and "Ced" show evidences of conflict.

Oct. 21—Student Council organized with Benita Monarch as president. "Votes for Women" is sure coming into effect in R. H. S.

Oct. 22—Pierian Editor-in-Chief, Al Smith, elected by Senior Class. Dramatic society meets and presents short playlet. First six weeks grade cards are given out. Cold water and smelling salts applied to victims of "flunkeritis."

Oct. 24—William D. Foulke speaks in chapel for Roosevelt Day. Spanish Club reorganizes. Exclamations of "Car-r-ramba!" fill the hot, perfumed air. Sophomores stage fancy dress ball in Gym. Turkish and Spanish. Ou, la, la! Pep session for yell leaders' tryout and "Beat Dupont."

Oct. 27—Hoarse voices from Dupont game. Lost but *won*. G. A. A. party.

Oct. 29—Register out as Thursday and Friday are holidays for us. Red Liner—"Beat New Castle!"

Oct. 30—Teachers go to Indianapolis to State Convention.

Nov. 3—Second Flood. Noah is ordered out with his ark. New Castle game canceled in deluge. Watch your English. This is Better English Week.

Nov. 4—1920 Pierian Staff meets. Orchestra party big success. There's a reason—Cider and Pumpkin Pie! Al Smith president of Hi Y.

Nov. 5—Dramatic and Forensic Clubs meet. Many serious cases are developed by now.

Nov. 6—Spanish Club party and playlet. Algebra III party, and

Schoolmasters' party. All three of a kind—Success!

Nov. 7—Chapel on Better English. Girls hold pep session and choose yell leaders. Frosh Party truly a "howling" success.

Nov. 11—Chapel to celebrate Armistice Day. About 150 Bolsheviks and "I Won't Work's" break out and lead Revolution. Loyal ones stay at school and sing "America."

Nov. 12—Line from office to 25 to get "C" excuses after "the day before." Many swear, "Never Again." Culprits given Third Degree.

Nov. 13—Girls' basketball season opens. The gentle sex hold a vulgar pep session.

Nov. 14—P. C. play in Chapel, "The Kleptomaniac," scores hit. Voted best play "put on" yet. Giant mass meeting and parade with Earlham at night. All theaters damaged and town wakes up. Confident of two victories Saturday. "Beat Warsaw."

Nov. 17—Everyone in good spirits. Richmond wins from Warsaw 18-7. Earlham beats Butler.



Nov. 18—Hi Y supper. Notices up "May the spirit that beat Warsaw beat St. Mary's!"

Nov. 19—Juniors elect Mr. Rock as sponsor in place of Mr. Neff who resigned.

Nov. 24—St. Mary's wallops Richmond in final game. Wait till next

year, old girl. Basketball material shows up.

Nov. 25—Pierian drive begins with 650 subscriptions. Popularity contest causes feminine hearts to flutter.

Nov. 23—Hi Y gives dinner for gridiron men. The heroes who braved pigskin battles quail before the girl waitresses. Thanksgiving vacation till Monday.



Dec. 1—Wireless Club organizes and tries to send message to the spirit world with Ouija boards. Basketball men turn out for practice with dire results from football season.

Dec. 2—Council meets to consider new constitution with Helen and Dicky assailing the whole meeting.

Dec. 4—G. A. A. skate proves unprofitable to Coliseum as repairing is as high as a plumber's rates. Enjoyed by all, however. (Skate, not rates.)

Dec. 5—School Fair postponed because of Fuel Crisis. Mr. Hart counted 187 1-2 lumps this morning.

Dec. 10—Coach Fries picks quintet to play Spiceland on Friday. Janitor reports seventeen lumps left in safe, as burglars entered the building late Tuesday night and carried off five. Police are searching vicinity.

Dec. 11—Pep sessions held to keep from freezing. Clocks are frozen up, and Mr. Thompson is 42 below to tardy list. Br-r-r-r!

Dec. 12—First basketball game lost to Spiceland. Nusbaum cup presented to the school in chapel. Mr. Nusbaum speaks.

Dec. 19—Santa Claus Rock embarrasses students and teachers in chapel by various gifts. Ask Helen what she got! Another nice vacation ahead.

Jan. 5—Back at last! Whew, look at those togs! Cases resumed by girls. Leap year dates begin. Boys find lockers transferred to fourth floor. Thanks are politely (?) given.

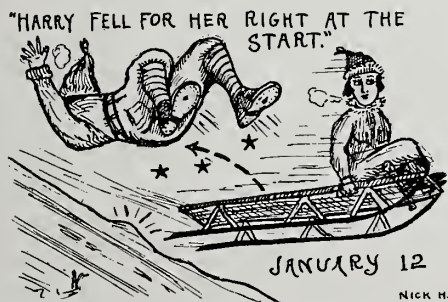
Jan. 6—"R" Club organized with Kenneth Dollins president. Quite a distinguished group under one roof. Parties being planned.

Jan. 7—Activities period to be added to school program. Frank Crowe leaves the hayseeds for the bright lights of Chi and those "wonderful gals."

Jan. 8—Civics Club visits East-haven. Most of the members buy only "one way" tickets. Bud recommended for life membership.

Jan. 9—Richmond gets another black eye from Huntington. Plans for another Spanish party on the morrow. Many seniors and senioritas to be there.

Jan. 12—Attention is turned to outdoor sports. Coasting fine at the Glen. Faculty members have second childhood and go frolicing down the hill.



Jan. 14—Seniors vote "nay" against caps and gowns. Radio Club meets and has a lunch of currents. (Time to laugh now.)

Jan. 15—Frosh reception. Ye Gods! gobs and gobs of 'em and still they come. Senior play committee chosen. It has not been decided whether to produce the Follies or the Passing Show.

Jan. 16—Look us over, kid! Richmond trims Muncie. Students peeved over announcement of tourney at New Castle.

Jan. 20—Miss Korves takes place of office girl. Johnnie escapes from many classes.

Jan. 23—The die is cast. All "A's" are framed. Miss Lucille Rubey surpasses even Irene. Richmond goes to New Castle to be defeated. The weary ones get in at 5 a. m.

Jan. 26—Frosh fill halls. Traffic cops in demand. Trophy case is really going to be made. Activities period being used.

Jan. 27—Council meets. Helen Hazeltine is Society Editor on Item. Con will soon be able to buy a home-maker's outfit.

Jan. 28—Chorus revival starts. Chorus girls have everything but costumes. Little Joey resigns as yell leader because of strained vocal chords, or possibly an attack of Louiseitis.

Jan. 29—Frosh chapel spent in singing. Remainder of school gives up studying until chapel is dismissed. Speedy Comstock follows Joey's example and resigns.

Jan. 30—Chapel is spent in honoring McKinley. Richmond again loses game to Technical from Indianapolis, but Seconds trim New Paris. Hail, Seconds!

Feb. 2—Ground Hog sees shadow

(so does team). Frank returns from Chi full of wisdom and happiness.

Feb. 4—Indoor tennis begun. Ping-pong on a larger scale. Some new teachers secured but fail to show up.

Feb. 5—Senior girls defeat alumnae in basketball. Miss Fox takes vacation—result, so do the students in the library.

Feb. 6—G. A. A. Frosh Party given in gym. Another defeat added to our list at Spiceland. Still hopeful.

Feb. 10—New spelling test given. Dick Robinson takes the corrugated ankle-watch for simplified spelling.

Feb. 11—Soph class votes for a pink sweater trimmed with silver. *Some armor!*

Feb. 12—Senior play committee hunts a coach. Won't Fries do?

Feb. 13—Dr. Rae speaks on Lincoln in chapel. Richmond loses at Huntington. Cupid's flitting around, as cases reach climax tomorrow.

Feb. 16—Girls' tennis team organizes to dance and talk "clothes."

Feb. 17—Arts and Crafts exhibit opens with old-fashioned dance by Hi students. Harry recognized beneath powder, patches and wig.

Feb. 18—Theodore Henderson made classified ad manager of Item. Constitution delayed by sickness of Mr. Neff. Page Bennie Franklin, boy.

Feb. 19—Commercial club organized. Sounds big, doesn't it? Boys have pep session led by Prof. Charles Albert Chrow.

Feb. 20—Washington honored in chapel. Also Fat Horner, who is elevated to yell leader. Steele game ends disastrously because Fat wouldn't lead yells.

Feb. 23—Girls sign up for practical nursing. That's good; the team just got back from Manual at Indianapolis.

Feb. 24—Economics Club organized in place of class. They will endeavor to find a plan for seeing a movie for 25c.

Feb. 25—Are we down-hearted? No! Richmond whips Muncie for the second time. In the excitement a drum corps is organized under Chief Bazoo Russ Allen.



Feb. 27—Shelbyville beats Richmond in last home game. Schoolmasters' Club luncheon at "Y."

March 1—Track team begins wearing out new tennis shoes. Emslie, the sprinting wonder, is beaten by Vogie—in a race for a girl.

March 2—School Council adopts New Constitution. Somebody operated on the old one and found it had an appendix.

March 4—Team and rooters leave for district tourney at New Castle. Old Man Jinx tied at home.

March 5—Richmond cleans up on Kennard and Middletown. Old Man Jinx hasn't showed up yet. Weary boys at New Castle; hotels are filled.

March 8—Din-n-n-g-g! Get up and go to school. You had your fun at New Castle. Richmond took side-door Pullman back. Old Man Jinx followed train to New Castle.

March 10—Prof. Harry Parker offers new course, south of the Washington, held during activities period. The Science of Dog will be studied.

March 11—Senior Play is picked—

"Under Cover." The coach seems to be there, too.

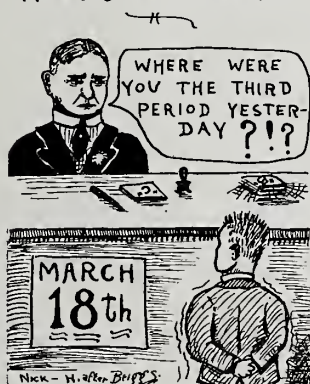
March 12—Girls' basketball team goes to Centerville and comes back with victory.

March 15—Faculty plays basketball with second team at Coliseum, and gets small end of score and sore muscles. Doc Neff and Sam Vernon do the principal stunts. Sam is happy—he's papa of another B. B. player.

March 16—Library increased by 994 books from the library of the late J. Edgar Illiff, given by Mr. Walter Iliff. Orchestra concert at night.

March 18—Results of yesterday: many sons of the old sod have black eyes, "C" excuses, no lessons, and a grin.

WHEN A FELLER
NEEDS A FRIEND.



March 19—Girls edit Register under Gertrude Eggleston. Discussion contest is held in chapel. Jimmie Sackman is going to tell the president just what should be done with the railroads.

March 22—Student Council Constitution accepted by students. Girls are in training to be in Mack Sennett Comedies. Begin track work in Gym.

March 23—Eckels, Fries and Rock to coach Boys' Track. Baseball wanted at Hi. Then there would be Highballs, wouldn't there?

March 25—Joe and Al disappear again. Look in the cake jar, quick, Susie. Dramatic Society gives "The Florist Shop."

March 26—Rev. Dressel speaks in chapel. G. A. A. Leap Year Dance. Katie Binkley proves affirmative of question, "Are All the Quakers Shoulder Shakers?"

March 31—Senior play tryout. Fifty applicants for each part. Coach has difficulty amid so much talent. Stanley and Jane draw biggest plums. The day before we "bite" on candy and cigars.

April 1—Hey! Sh-hhh! Don't tell nobody! April Fool! Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Smith entertain school with music. Nearly a whole period missed. G. A. A. skate. Dollins heads Council.

April 5—Snow storm in April. Br-r-r! Fails to cool some tempers.

April 8—Dramatic Society play "At the Junction." Edwin is *some* Rube, all right. Audience pleased with play.

April 9—Senior Recognition Chapel with address by Dr. Edwards of Earlham. Register under Johnnie Edwards out with Quaker seriousness. Jimmie Sackman wins at district contest on "choo-choos."

April 12—Boys decide to introduce the great American game to Hi. Babe Ruth gets out the old bat.

April 13—"The Burglar" presented in Frosh chapel. "Blossoms" (the burglar) goes to sleep in the safe. Miss Shera's advisory group deserves praise for success of play.

April 14—Track team working hard under Emslie. Speakers for

contest in Extemporaneous Speaking sign up and study on subjects.

April 15—Commercial Club play "A Saturday Morning in an Office." Well presented and received. Non-members envious.

April 16—Sophomores' moonlight hike drowned out. Register out under Gertrude Williams. Richard Thornburgh wins in Knollenberg cup contest.

April 20—Pierian goes to press. Anything after this can be taken with a little salt.

April 21—Ideas advanced that Joe must be in Havana with Floyd. Foamy Suds! that's Cuba!

April 22—Gertrude Williams sings in chapel, "Some Girls Insist They've Never Been Kissed—But You Never Can Tell." Skinny, 'fess up!

April 23—Lester Carlander of "Y" speaks in chapel. Winifred and Jane walk to school!

April 26—Roland asks, "If the oyster stews, why does the clam fritter?" We can't Cutter, Roland.

April 30—Senior Class are guests of the Day Dodgers of Earlham for a big feed. Pass them beans, Alvin!

May 5—Kenneth and Rhea are married at No Hope, O. They will spend their honeymoon at Rising Beanpool on Sugar Creek.

May 6—Fat Horner comes to school for a few days. He needs sleep.

May 7—School "R's" awarded. Mildred Ratliff and Irene Jarra go to Louisville in a bi-state Latin contest. Winners happy.

May 11—Beachy Eggemeyer goes on warpath. That is, she paints for Jimmy.

May 12—Merril tries a cubeb and lands at Reid Memorial Hospital.

May 14—Nusbaum Cup Contest held.

May 17—Bob Hawekotte says he has a cavity that needs to be filled. We tell him to take another course of studies.

May 18—Miss Bradbury says she didn't like Ibanez's "Mare Nostrum." We don't like those veterinary books, either.

May 20—Pierian out. Some ed. that Alfred! How about the Rogues' Gallery? Looks like "Mutt." don't it?

May 21—Senior Chapel Day. This is the best chapel yet, 'cause look at the class!

May 24—"R" Club has big banquet and dance, staged at the Arlington. O. Wilbur, you dude with the Rainbow Division tie!

May 26—Motley springs this one—"Did you know what the new gnu knew at the zoo?" Anyway it gnu more than we knew before the tests. Senior play, "Under Cover." Deep and heavy, but big success.

May 27—Last day of reign of '20's. Cares and troubles locked in old attic over old building.

May 28—Diplomas. "He has put down the mighty from their seat and has exalted the humble." Farewell. O mighty '20's! Welcome '21's! We hail you next September Morn. Adios.

FINIS.



LITERARY



R. H. S.

(With Apologies to H. W. Longfellow)

In the land of braves and maidens,
In the good old town of Richmond,
Was a school far-famed and noted—
Noted for its “pep” and spirit.
In this school were many teachers,
Teachers wise of Math. and Science,
Teachers of the grand old Latin,
Teachers of the Indian’s language;
There were men who taught the young braves
How to run and how to wrestle,
That they might be strong and stalwart,
Goodly in the eyes of maidens.
All was not of education
In that school far-famed and noted—
It was noted for its pictures,
Noted for its drums and tom-toms,
For its prowess on the warpath,
For its clubs and entertainments.
And the chief of this big wigwam
Was admired by all the Indians
For his sympathetic interest
In the doings of the students,
For his counsel, wisely given.
Thus the wigwam grew and flourished
Loved and honored by the Indians.

GLADYS COSAND.

His Last Game

THE small town was swarming with people, parades led by bands and drum corps were marching up and down the principal thoroughfare of the city, and an ever increasing throng was wending its way to the college grounds, for it was there that the game which was to decide the football championship of the state was to be played. The college campus was a place of great excitement and confusion: old grads, who had not been back for years, were busy renewing old acquaintances and meeting friends whom they had not seen since their own college days; and the visiting rooters, one thousand strong, were all over the place, inspecting the gymnasium and the other halls and buildings. It was but forty minutes before the game would begin and the great stands were rapidly filling. The home rooters occupied the south side bleachers, while the visitors were in the bleachers on the north. Men selling pennants and arm bands of both teams were busily calling, "Get your winning colors here," and the yell leaders and their assistants were urging, "Now make it louder this time, fellows."

In the dressing room the home team was receiving its last instructions from the coach. The team was at the height of physical perfection, and it had been drilled and coached to the smallest details. The coaches and trainers had done their work; it was up to the team to show what the results of their work would be. When the squad ran out on the field, it was greeted by a great roar from those on the south side bleachers, who had risen as a man at the appearance of their team. A few minutes later a similar roar from the north bleachers greeted the visitors as they trotted on the field.

The home squad was composed of twenty-five men but only the eleven men who were to start the game took the field for signal practice. The fourteen substitutes, wrapped in big sweaters with gold and blue blankets over their shoulders retired to the benches along the side-lines. Among these subs was "Bud" Farrar. Bud had become something of a character in college because of his football aspirations. When but a freshman Bud had made the team as second string quarterback, and as the regular quarterback graduated that year he had been looked upon by everyone as the logical candidate to fill his shoes the next year. However, when the next year came Bud's hopes were knocked into a cocked hat, for a crack quarterback from another college entered school that year and during the ensuing three years Bud had decorated the subs' bench. Bud was of a slight build and was never intended by nature to become a star football player, but there was one thing, however, in which he easily excelled the rest of the team, and that was drop kicking. It was in his ability to do this that lay his only hope of getting in the game that afternoon. He was a senior now, and this would be his last chance to play under the Old Gold and Blue.

It was a crisp autumn day, just the right kind of weather for football, both for players and spectators. The game began promptly, and during the first half no extraordinary football was displayed by either team. The ball was carried up and down the field, but neither team threatened to score, as they were merely feeling each other's plays out and were keeping their trick

plays until the second half. Between halves the coaches pointed out the team's weaknesses to the players while the trainer and his assistants were busy attending to the injuries received by the players.

During the first ten minutes of the last half each team played hard, but was not able to make first downs. Then with the ball in their possession in mid-field, the visitors opened up a series of bewildering forward pass plays, mingled with a few criss-crosses and fake plays, and carried the ball to the home team's five-yard line. The home team tried valiantly to obey the rooters' commands of "Hold that line!" but they were steadily pushed back until the ball was on their two-yard line. The coach in desperation began to send in substitutes. The team, fighting under the shadow of its own goal posts and urged by the thousands of rooters, held and was given the ball on downs. They immediately punted and the ball was caught in mid-field by the visitors' quarterback, but he was nailed before he could get started. The team, fighting mad, lined up and threw the visitors for a loss of six yards in four downs. The home team then carried the ball to the visitors' fifteen-yard line, but it was here that the visitors' line held like a stonewall. With but two minutes left to play it looked as tho the best the home rooters could hope for was a scoreless tie. The coach, standing along the side-lines, upon looking down the subs' bench, saw Bud and remembered the boy's ability at drop-kicking. He stopped, considered a moment, and then decided to take the chance.

"Farrar," he called.

Bud jumped as tho he had been shot, turned, and saw the coach beckoning to him. He jumped up and hastened to his side. The ball was now on the visitors' fifteen-yard line and at a difficult angle from the goal.

"Do you think you could kick that goal, Bud?" the coach asked.

"I've done it hundreds of times in practice," Bud replied.

"Go in and do it now."

As Bud raced on the field he was trembling with nervousness. True, he had done it many times in practice but somehow it seemed different now, with the cheering thousands and the championship of the state at stake. It was the home team's last down, and the crowd and the visiting team as well, knew what was coming. The visitors' captain yelled, "Block this kick, now, fellows, block this kick." Bud, now that he was ready to make the kick, felt strangely cool; all his former nervousness was gone, and in its place was a determination to make the goal and win the game for the Old Gold and Blue. He took one last look at the goal posts, then called the signals and received the ball from the center. He took his time and got the kick away just as the opposing linemen broke thru. He was bowled over and knocked to the ground, but from where he lay he saw the ball pass squarely between the goal posts.

The great crowd rushed out on the field and Bud was lifted to the shoulders of some of the fellows and carried at the head of the parade which was quickly formed by the home rooters. As Bud looked out over the swaying crowd he was supremely happy, for he had had his chance and he had made good. His game had ended in triumph both for him and for his Alma Mater.

LEWIS WILSON, '22.

The Beautiful Terminal

THE little city of L—— was growing with almost unbelievable rapidity. The younger people listened with a certain amount of incredulity as the older inhabitants claimed that they well remembered when the city was nothing more than a group of thatch-roofed houses. The tiny buildings which had been built on the high banks of the chasm had been replaced by a very beautiful railroad station. Instead of the trees which had once grown near the edge of the precipice there was a frail alabaster balustrade. Every few hours the train puffed in under the marble arches of the station. Here the train stopped, and here was the end of the line—almost on the brink of the precipice.

The marble plates of the station terrace glistened in the rays of the setting sun, while two hundred feet below in the chasm flowed the river in a wide ribbon likewise glistening in the sun. On the opposite side of the chasm there was a cluster of houses, beyond that a dark forest, and above and beyond the forest, the red sun about ready to drop behind it.

The station master, who was standing near the balustrade, admired all this, and thought that the building of a bridge across the chasm and lengthening the railroad would spoil the beautiful scene. Then he looked at his watch as he was awaiting one more train, a special, on which the children of the largest school of L—— had taken a trip several stations beyond L—— for a May Day picnic.

"The sun is setting; it ought to come in a little while," he thought and started in the direction of the station. Half-way he met the telegraph operator running toward him, a paper in his hand.

"Where is it from?" asked the station master.

"From the third station below L——," answered the telegraph operator, looking unusually pale and nervous.

The station master began to read the telegram, which ran:

"Station master, L——. The train with the children did not stop at our station. It passed in spite of our signals. The reason not yet known. Will let you know what happens."

"How long ago was this received?" asked the station master.

"About a quarter of an hour."

"Some sort of mistake," muttered the station master and, greatly disturbed, hastened toward the station.

"What further notice?" he asked entering the office.

"Just receiving a second message," answered one of the men, bending over a narrow strip of paper. At length he turned and read the message to the rest:

"Station master, L——. Five miles below the third station the engineer and stoker have been found—both dead. Are holding each other. Looks very much like a fight. The conductor jumped out. Is unable to give any information. Has both legs broken and faints every few minutes. Second station notified." The operator finished with a groan.

"What will happen?" whispered the men.

"Nothing!" thundered the station master. "Go back to your places. The boiler is strong and won't burst and the whole line is clear. Not a word to the people. Telegraph the second station for further information. I'm going for the manager."

Meanwhile a great number of elegant equipages were driving up to the station. The occupants were elegantly dressed men and women, who alighted and went up on the station platform. These were the parents of the children who had gone on the train for the May Day picnic. They had come to wait for their children. The platform, which a short while before had been empty, was now crowded. They stood there laughing gayly, waiting the train.

While the throng outside talked, laughed, and exchanged bows, the telegraph instruments inside the station ticked busily and from them glided the narrow strips of paper bringing bad tidings and sowing fear among the operators, who glanced impatiently at the door, looking for the station master.

At length the door opened and the manager came in followed by the station master.

"What now?" asked the former dryly.

"Bad," said one of the operators, giving him a paper.

The manager read, "Train passed our station at full speed. Were unable to see anyone inside. Whole line is notified. Are awaiting orders from you."

"Why are they laughing?" groaned the manager, turning in the direction of the platform whence came a gay laugh.

He sat down to a desk and thot for awhile. All the men were watching his clouded face anxiously.

"Paper!" finally came the brief command. A pile of paper was placed before him immediately. He thot for awhile longer, then wrote:

"Station master of D——. Sand the track. When train passes your station note from the steam and smoke about how far she will be able to go, and whether or not she is slowing down a little."

When he finished he gave the message to one of the operators and commanded, "Telegraph at once!"

All stood around listening to the tick of the instrument. The manager pulled his beard nervously. There was a long silence during which could be heard the laughter of the people on the station platform. Suddenly the call came. The manager jumped up and went over to one of the instruments. The message ran:

"Train passed our station. Children and teachers probably unaware of danger. There appears to be, alas! a great deal of steam and fuel. It has not been slowing down at all."

"What shall we do?" moaned the station master.

No one answered. All stood in their places, riveted there by fear and utter despair.

"What's to be done?" asked the manager in a changed tone.

"Send a second train opposite," suggested some one.

"Throw up a rampart of some kind," said another.

"Perhaps we'd better throw a bridge across the chasm," sneered the station master. "That's an equally practical suggestion."

Again a silence fell over the group. Their pale faces, under the glare of the electric lights, looked almost unearthly. All eyes were turned with despair upon the manager.

He sat perfectly silent, with an indescribable feeling of hopelessness surging up within him. Finally he said with a voice of resignation. "There's nothing we can do! Come! we must tell them all."

With that he rose and took the messages with him. He walked out onto the platform and all of the office men followed.

The people were moved at the sight of the expression of sadness on every face.

"What has happened?" asked someone. "What kind of a funeral procession is it?"

The men answered nothing but pushed on thru the crowd until the alabaster balustrade checked their further advance. Finally the manager spoke in a trembling voice.

"Friends, we have received messages which I feel it my duty to read you."

"Some bad news?" cried some one.

"A wreck?"

"Silence!" cried others.

Then, after all was still again, he read them those sorrowful messages. "And the train is still in full speed," he said after he had finished reading.

An awful shriek of agony arose from the crowd. Horror was written on every face. The manager, feeling that all were looking at him, turned and looked down into the river in the chasm with a sadness that looked as if he already saw the wreck of the train at its bottom.

Again and again a moan arose from the crowd. These moans awakened, as if from deep thot, a man who stood a little aside from the crowd. He not only stood aside from the crowd, but differed also in every respect from the elegant people on the platform. It was apparent from his dress that he was a working man. His face was tanned and his frame was large and strong, giving him great physical beauty in spite of his coarse features. This man walked swiftly away from the station along the track.

A little distance from the station there was a little bridge for pedestrians built above and across the track. Immediately under this bridge the trains had to pass.

The man soon reached this bridge, and took his stand on the edge of it. The sun had already set and it was the time when day had died and night had not yet come. In the twilight the rails glistened like silver. The man unbuttoned his coat and threw his cap off, and stood looking fixedly down the track, breathing the pure, cool air.

"It's coming," he whispered at length and straightened his shoulders.

And, indeed, in the distance could be seen a great, fire-like spot, which rapidly grew and proved to be the light of the on-rushing locomotive. Finally the outlines of the locomotive could be seen. Great clouds of smoke wreathed above it. That great machine showed power, merciless power. It showed the power of a soulless thing. After the locomotive rolled the rest of the

train. Within the cars most of the teachers and children were sleeping, being worn out with the play of the May Day picnic. For those who were sleeping death would be merely never awakening. Those who were awake, however, were strangely disquieted without knowing why.

Meanwhile, a whole storm of feelings was raging in the bosom of the man standing on the little bridge. He folded his arms and watched the train hurry on its way to destruction. He felt his strength growing—he seemed to tower up, up, until it seemed to him that his head reached the heavens and the stars were hanging just above his forehead. And as the train came on, he felt that he was eager for the battle that awaited him.

In a few seconds the locomotive was but a few yards from the bridge. The man drew himself up and stood slightly crouched like a tiger ready to jump upon his prey. The train came nearer, the man crouched more, and then the smoke covered the bridge like a thick, black veil.

The people on the platform were weeping, groaning, praying, and silent alternately. All the while the train rushed nearer and nearer. Now it was near the station. Then suddenly a shrill whistle rent the air, a loud bang was heard and the locomotive stopped with a tremendous jerk. A cry of surprise, of relief, and of an unutterable feeling arose from the throng.

When the smoke cleared, the people saw the locomotive in the space between the bumper and the balustrade. The pilot extended slightly over the edge of the precipice and around it lay fragments of the artistic balustrade which the pilot had shattered as the locomotive had burst the bumper and gone beyond it over the gravel terrace. A little to one side they perceived a bare-headed man standing on the brink of the chasm, holding one piece of the balustrade and looking down into the terrible space which had almost been the grave of the children and teachers of the city.

IRENE JARRA, '22.

The Final Pow Wow

LeRoy Harding, President of Class of 1920

Richard Thornburg Wayne Haisley

Jane Carpenter Harold Latta

Helen Hazeltine Winifred Comstock

Ralph Motley James Sackman

Alfred Smith

About 100 other boys and girls

Members of the R. H. S.
Class of 1920

Time: Activities Period, May, 1920.

Scene—Room 20. All the characters are seated. President Harding at desk in front of room. Room filled with whispering.

Harding (after rapping on table for order)—Fellow classmates, the days of our delightful companionship will soon have passed into that dim region where Memory reigns supreme. The hours are slowly stepping off the few days of companionship yet remaining us. Realizing what it means to all of us I

Eighty-seven

have called this final meeting for the purpose of allowing the secretary to obtain the necessary knowledge for the recording of our hopes for the future. To my knowledge this has never been done before, but I believe it advisable inasmuch as the confessing of our ambitions will strengthen our determination to see them realized. Aside from that, we all are, of course, more or less curious concerning the hopes and ambitions of our fellow classmates. Do all of you approve of my idea?

All (simultaneously)—Sure! Good idea, but don't call on me first.

Harding—Good! Mr. Thornburg, I have never known you to refuse to speak first on any subject. Will you accept the responsibility today?

Thornburg—I am delighted with the honor shown me, Mr. President, but I fear my ambitions are not of sufficient greatness to warrant my giving the first speech. However, if you insist—.

Harding—I do insist, Mr. Thornburg, because I am sure your apparent misgivings are only the result of a commendatory modesty.

Thornburg—Very well, then, I shall make my confession. When I first entered high school my ambitions were of a lofty character. I resolved to earn an A grade in at least two subjects each semester, and planned my program of studies accordingly, choosing the easiest subjects offered. I was not yet a Junior when my ambitions underwent a change, for two reasons. First, my teachers, for some inexplicable reason, did not realize that I deserved A's. I said "inexplicable reason." Possibly I should have said a lamentable reason. It is a well-advertised fact that few teachers can provide sufficient nourishment for themselves with the small salary they receive. The mentality of a person, teacher or otherwise, clearly can not be up to the normal when that person does not receive proper nourishment. So, it was hardly to be expected that teachers in such condition should perceive, what to any normal persons would have been evident, my unquestionable merit. The second reason was that the school, thru some oversight, had provided only a limited number of easy subjects. So much for my early ambition. From that time until I became a Senior my outstanding ambition was to be appointed an honorary member of the G. A. A., but, it also has never been realized. Yes, experience has taught me the vanity of stately ambitions. My present aspiration, if gratified, would make me a successful street-hawker. Now, to conclude, allow me to impart a little valuable advice. Be ambitious, yes, but be not too ambitious. Start with little things and as they are realized, pass on to larger ones.

Harding—Mr. Thornburg's advice is very much worth while, and I hope we all remember it. Miss Carpenter, I believe I shall call on you next.

Miss Carpenter—A good selection, Mr. President. I admire your judgment. Altho my ambition is not superlative, it is superior to the idle one of Mr. Thornburg. I do not intend to ramble from the subject as Mr. Thornburg was guilty of doing, but I will come directly to the point and state that I intend to devote my life to the training of infants for senatorial positions.

Harding—I heartily approve of your purpose in life, Miss Carpenter. I am sure it will be of great service to humanity, especially the American part of it. Miss Hazeltine, will you speak next?

Miss Hazeltine—Certainly, LeRoy. I have had many ambitions, as Mr. Thornburg had, but one remains as near my heart as ever. Since I was a young girl, I have looked longingly forward to that future day when I should become the editor of the Hysterical Column of the “Ohmahart Arrow,” and I look forward to that time with as much impatience and longing today as at any time previous.

Harding—Miss Hazeltine, I hope the day is swiftly approaching when that ambition shall be gratified. Mr. Motley, will you take the floor next?

Motley—Delighted, Mr. President. Where shall I take it, downstairs? But don't you think it would be advisable if I left it here to stand on while I speak? I could take it down afterwards, you know. I believe that is what I shall do. For a considerable length of time, in fact since ten o'clock yesterday morning, my highest aspiration has been to take a walking tour thru the Middle West, from Richmond to New Paris. I intend to obtain the funds necessary for such a tour, by selling photographs of myself.

Harding—I suppose the surplus of money Mr. Motley is certain to receive, he will contribute to the Red Cross, or some other worthy organization. We will now hear from Wayne Haisley.

Haisley—All right, Mr. President. I am perfectly free with my ambition; if any one wishes to share it with me, he is at perfect liberty to do so; I hold no copyright. At present I am only working out plans for the future. I shall begin the real work as soon as I am able to grow a heavy beard. I shall go to Russia, overthrow the Lenine regime, and show the little innocents over there how a first class “Reign of Terror” should be conducted, and, believe me, I'll work that thing night and day. The present leaders are entirely too conventional to suit me. Thanking you one and all—.

Harding (interrupting)—Oh, that is all right, Mr. Haisley, you needn't bother about the thanks. We will hear from Mr. Latta next.

Latta—I haven't anything to say, except that if things turn out as I hope they will, after a reasonable lapse of time, I shall be timpani-master in the “Whatapity Indian Orchestra.”

Harding (glancing at clock)—The meeting must adjourn in three minutes, but I believe we have time to hear Miss Comstock.

Miss Comstock—I'm very sorry, Mr. President, but I do not care to disclose my ambition to all of these vulgar ears.

Harding—But everyone else has, so far, Miss Comstock.

Miss Comstock—That doesn't make a particle of difference. *I* don't care to and that settles it.

Harding—Certainly, Miss Comstock, certainly. We shall hear from James Sackman.

Sackman—Oh, aside from becoming wealthy, and winning the Nobel Prize, I have no ambition worth mentioning, but Alfred has one that I am sure the class would like to hear.

Harding—All right, then suppose we hear from you next, Mr. Smith.

(Smith slowly rises from his seat, stretches himself, and smiling confidently, opens his mouth to speak. when a gong sounds and everyone rushes from the room.)

Curtain Falls.

—HADLEY KIRKMAN.



MA-MA!



COLD?—UHUH—H!



MAN'S WORK



ME.



AT WORK.



YOU.



THERE'S A REASON



THE TEAMSTERS.



TRASH.



BUNNIES



BUILT FOR SPEED.



THE PAST.



TOM BOYS



ENGHIST



FORD'S LATEST



HANSUM



CIGARETTES OR WOMEN?



DEACON JOHN



A SWEETHEART
OF THE CORN.



DARDANELLA



LOVES OLD
SWEET SONG.



STEWENT



WELL GUARDED



CHARLIE (?)



OH-H-H!!



WALL-NUTS



HUNTERS



BUNNY HUG.



LADIES' MAN.



THE FRESHIES.



DORIS



PEEK-A-BOO!!



NIGHTIE QUINTET.



VIRGINIA



His First Case



INNOCENCE



Killing Time



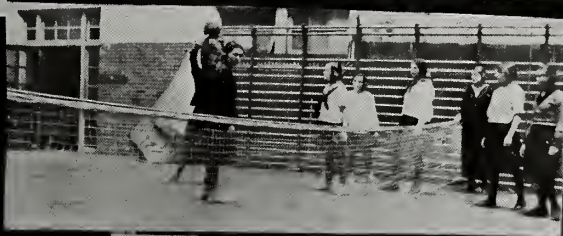
Bumps



Ups And Downs



Oh! Janice



Fast And Exciting



Fayre Ladye



Lucky Dog



Well Protected



A Lucky Guy?



Masqueraders



Rookie



A SELF starter?



Chums



SOME VIEW



Childhood



A Rooter



The Irish Local



cheerful waiting



PRAYING?



GOODNIGHT!



SMILES!



OUR BUDDING JOURNALISTS



'NUFF SED



my Girl and ME



YE TWO



Da-Da



Freshie



Horror-r-r-s!



Naughty



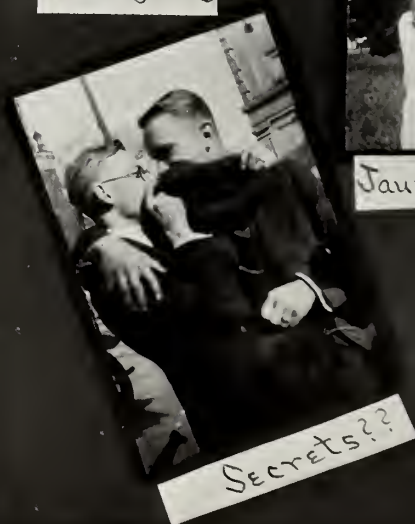
Hot Hog!



Bob



Jaun's Girl



Secrets??



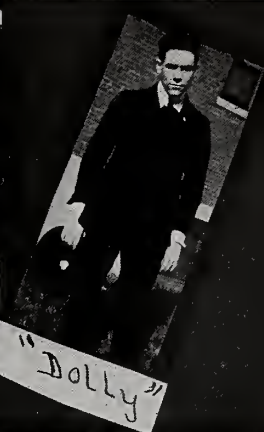
Lovers



'20



FIVE LIZZIES



"DOLLY"



He's Married, Girls



ME OLDEN TIMES



TWO HAYSEES



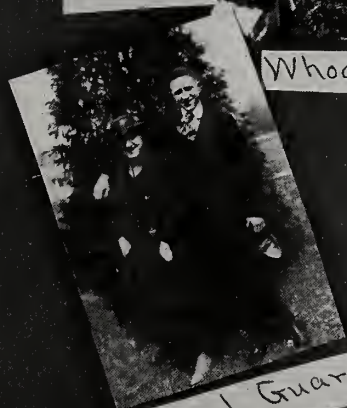
"Peach"



Whoa!



"Harry"



Armed Guard

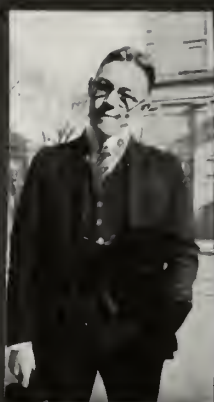


Quadruped

Bossie!



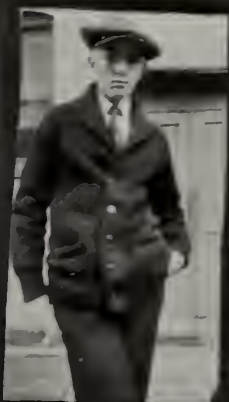
Wasted Sweets



"Bill"



Curbstone Setters



GONE-E-E



Wasted Love



Six Flowers??



BE MINE!



TWO ROSIES



Yam



FEATURES



Who BE They?

Patronize Our Advertisers

Section "A"

Feltman's Shoe Store
Walter B. Fulghum
Second National Bank
Harter's Barber Shop
Harry E. Parker
Weisbrod's
John M. Eggemeyer & Sons
Edmunds
Loehr & Klute
A. L. Bundy
Starr Piano Co.

Jay, the Jeweler
Geo. H. Knollenberg Co.
Jenkins & Co.
F. G. Parsons
Romey Furniture Co.
Bartel & Rohe
Lemon's Flower Shop
Lee B. Nusbaum
Reed Furniture Co.
King's Hat Store
Neff & Nusbaum

Y. M. C. A.

At Feltman's

SHOES

—of—

Quality :: Style
Service

Feltman's Shoe Store

24 Stores

724 Main St.

Walter B. Fulghum

At

1000 Main Street

Sells
Victrolas
and



Victor
Records
Only

Because---

Victor Supremacy is Self-Evident

WOULD YOU?

If you knew a boy, a very nice boy, who you thot cared a little—
would you?
If your mother was kind and your daddy was hard of hearing and—
would you?
If you liked this boy and you knew he'd be true—
would you?
If he was tall and had mighty strong arms, and—
would you?
If he had wonderful lips, and everything—
would you?
If your lights were dim, and you'd be all alone—
would you—

“HAND HIM HIS HAT?”

Kenneth D.—How do you like my singing, Hienie?

Harold V.—Pretty well—but you oughta hear me take a gargle.

Miss Finfrock—Now, let me see what you know, Albert. Tell me why did Hannibal cross the Alps?

Al Chrowe (grinning)—For the same reason that the hen crossed the road. You don't catch me with no puzzles.

Herb G.—Winifred is an awfully indifferent dancer, isn't she?

James S.—Yes, I've noticed that—she is neither with you nor against you.

Joe S.—They don't allow an insane person to vote, do they?

Floyd N.—What's the matter, Joe? You ain't gettin' worried, are you?

Miss Broaddus—Joe, spell wrong.

Joe S.—R-O-N-G.

Miss Broaddus—That's wrong!

Joe S.—That's what you told me to spell.

“Fat” Calkins—How do you like my masquerade costume? I'm a page.

Benita M.—Page? Huh! you look more like a volume.

Miss Trueblood—Have you read Macbeth?

Inez H.—No.

Miss T.—Have you read Hamlet?

Inez H.—No.

Miss T.—What have you read?

Inez H.—I have red hair!

Your Start in Life
is Important

Make a Good Banking
Investment



Second National
Bank

Come to the

Harter Shop



We will shave you and
make you happy

Corner 10th and Main
E. M. HARTER, Prop.

HARRY'S PLACE

Good Eats
Good Drinks
Good Candies
and Smokes

Just South of the Washington Theatre

Harry E. Parker

Miss Maue—I think your background is beastly.

Bill E.—Maybe you think the cow in the foreground is beastly, too.

Miss Maue—Oh, not at all. It is anything but that.

Mr. Neff—Is a man's brain always out of order when he steals?

Wayne H.—No, it might be his stomach or something.

Katherine B.—Are you going to be cremated when you die?

Benita M.—My word, no! I'll be hot enough as it is!

Dick R.—Doctor, can you give me something for my head?

Doctor—No, I wouldn't take it as a gift!

Take a lesson from the wind—it does a lot of blowing and never gets anywhere.

"Oh, Elwin!" whispered Benita, "these flowers are lovely. They are still fresh, and I believe there is still a little dew on them."

"Fat" (nervously)—"Yes, I promised to pay the balance next Saturday."

Kenneth D.—Bill, you sit down or you'll disgrace the race!

Miss Wright—Again?

Inez H.—Lend me some money.

Bob H.—Do I get it back?

Inez H.—No.

Bob H.—Well, then, I haven't any.

WEBSTER'S ABBREVIATED DICTIONARY

According to Helen Hazeltine

Purse—A jingly-jangly metal thing containing a nickel and a powder puff.

Teacher—A brain feeder.

Nose—A freckle catcher.

Sponge—A lazy member who borrows your work.

Book—Canned knowledge.

D—A mark of distinction in dumbness.

Pink Slip—Something you don't have to work for.

Hatpin—The worry of a fellow's eye.

Ears—Things to let ideas in with; however, commonly used to let them out thru the opposite side.

Flunk—A bitter dose administered to a sponge.

Case—A good measure of Heavenly Bliss for two. Has changable qualities; is often called Hades.

"The Store of Pleasant Dealing"

Weisbrod's

Emerson
Pianos

Columbia
Grafanolas

JOHN M.
EGGEMEYER
and SONS



FANCY GROCERS

Con sulte dmund sabo
utyo urey es

Latin students who cannot
translate the above
had better
see

EDMUNDS
OPTOMETRIST

10 North Ninth St.
Phone 2765

Graduation Suits
for Young Men---

Hart, Schaffner
& Marx

and Hickey Freeman
Quality Clothing

at

LOEHR & KLUTE

A man who is honest as the day is long—needs watching at night.

Mr. Neff—Tomorrow afternoon I shall talk an hour about the European wars. (Subdued groans from class.) Well, if you feel that way about it, I'll talk only half an hour.

Cecil C.—You might give us a chance to groan some more.

Miss Wright—I've seen mostly silver dollars and halves since I've been here.

Roland C.—I haven't seen either for quite a while.

Helen H.—What did you ever play leading man in?

LeRoy H.—I used to lead a horse.

Miss Broadbuss (speaking of English literature)—Do you find this dry?

William R.—Of course—everything is dry now.

Edna J.—What kind of a collar shall I wear when I have my picture taken?

Roland C.—Dog!

Student—Miss Finrock, what does ogling mean?

W. Comstock—Making eyes.

Harry T.—She certainly ought to know!

Miss Wright—The Democrats said, "Go to ———!"

Class—Haw! Haw! Haw!

Miss Wright—I'm afraid you are all naughty in your minds.

Miss Wright—Now's your time to shine, James.

James S.—My lamp's gone out.

Mr. Neff—Do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg address?

Bill Emslie—I thot he lived in the White House.

Doc Zimmerman (after the examination)—I am glad you came to me when you did.

LeRoy H.—Why, doc, are you broke?

Mrs. Campbell (looking at her husband's bushy outlook mournfully)—James, don't you need a shave?

Young member of the family—A shave? Huh! he needs a shearing.

Skinny Z.—Do you sing "Forever and Forever?"

Gertrude W.—No, I stop for meals.

KEEP the memory of school days for all time. Your graduation portraits—and those of your classmates, precious to you now—will be priceless in the years to come.

A. L. Bunde
PHOTOS
722 MAIN ST. RICHMOND, IND.

High School Graduates---

The Starr Made Piano has successfully passed the rigid examinations of practical experiments, public approval, and commercialism, and has been graduated from the University of Quality with the Highest Honors. We will be glad to acquaint you with our lines.

The Starr Piano Co.
931-935 Main St.

Gifts That Last -----

We have an unusual selection of popular priced gifts, suitable for graduation and birthday remembrances—

For Her

For Him

Diamond Ring	Watches
Bracelet Watch	Watch Chain
Brooch Pin	Gold Knives
Pearl Beads	Belt Buckles
Frivolette	Scarf Pin
Lavalliere	Cuff Links
Silver Spoons	Eversharp Pencils
Ivory	Fountain Pens

JAY, the Jeweler
12 North 9th Street

A chem student "mistook" sulphuric acid for water. The seniors placed these lines on his tombstone:

Here lies William Johnson;
Now he is no more—
What he thot was H₂O
Was H₂S₀₄. —Ex.

Russell B.—Our new history teacher is a bird!

Emma H.—Oh, is he? Gee! I'm glad.

Russell—Yes, but I don't know what kind. He may be a buzzard.

Cedric J. (rushing into Jay's jewelry shop)—I want a ring marked with some names.

Jeweler—Yes, what names do you wish engraved in it?

Ced (blushingly)—From Cedric to Faye.

Jeweler—Take my advice, young man, and have it simply engraved "From Cedric."

Mr. Thompson—For hitting Miss Ratliff with an eraser I am going to give you ten days after school in room 20 and a ten cent fine.

Hienie Vore—What's the ten cents for?

Mr. Thompson—That's the war tax on amusements.

Joe S.—I had a fall once and on the way down I thot of every mean thing I had ever done.

Ralph M.—Gosh! you sure must have had some fall, boy!

Mary L.—Oh, John, I dreamed about you last night!

John K.—Must have been an awful nightmare.

Mr. Jessup—You love my daughter?

Frank C. (passionately)—Love her! why I would die for her. For one soft glance from those sweet eyes I would hurl myself from the fourth floor of high school and perish. I would——

Mr. Jessup (interrupting)—Hold on, my boy. I'm something of a liar myself, and I think one is enough for a small family like mine.

Joe S.—On what grounds does your father not allow me to see you?

Louise M.—On the grounds within a mile of my house.

One trouble with this high school is that the average student doesn't care what happens so long as it doesn't happen to him.

It is a curious thing that the fellow who would divide his last dollar with you seldom has the dollar.

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A young man sat in a parlor alone. A beautiful girl entered. There-upon Clem arose, took six cigars from his upper waistcoat pocket, laid them carefully on the piano and then advanced toward the girl passionately, his arms outstretched.

But Jane drew back. "You have loved before," she said.

"Excuse me," Conda said, as she walked into the office of The Pierian, "but you editors are supposed to know everything. Can you tell me how to treat sick bears?"

"Yes," said Al, "*With Respect!*"

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For Helen Hazeltine.....	The Peachstone
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Claude R. (sniffing the air)—Kid, what is this smell of fresh paint?

Cecil C.—If you'll just wait a minute, Fat, them two R. H. S. beauties will move on.

Glen's father—I want to give you a piece of advice.

Glen—What's the matter with it, dad?

Roland C.—My girl's an angel. Did you ever go out with her?

William E.—Yeah, she is. She's always harping around, and she's certainly a durned high flyer!

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Roland Cutter	A Child	Is Bad	Butcher
Anna Dallas	Small	Cries	A Wife
Kenneth Dollins	An Athlete	Refuses	A Soldier
Gertrude Eggleston	Undecided	Has <i>one</i> beau	Coquette
William Emslie	Fast	Goes slow	Dash Man
Rosella Elstro	A Flirt	Frowns	Always Young
Wynne Evans	Skinny	Gives Up	A Lover
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Robert Hawekotte	An Usher	Smokes	Theatre Manager
Helen Jessup	Speedy	Is Tardy	A Fellow
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Dorothy Korves	Office Girl	Walks Alone	Prima Donna
Harold Latta	Lengthy	Stalks	Undertaker
Clem Price	Fat	Is Bored	Thrifty
James Sackman	Cute	Waits	Lawyer
Faye Schmidt	Brilliant	Is Contrary	Wife
Alfred Smith	Ambitious	Agrees	Editor
Richard Thornburg	Wild	Stands Still	Bachelor
Harold Vore	Musical	Argues	Trombone Player
Byron Wettig	Lazy	Protests	A Stage Hand
Marie Thomas	Good Natured	Knocks	French Teacher
Claude Russell	Bashful	Is Contrary	Football Player
Lucille Rubey	Intelligent	Is Lazy	Thrifty
Oakley Richey	Some dude	Dances	An Artist

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The class was having current events.

"Who has seen an infernal machine?" asked the teacher.

"I think I have," said Skinny. "I guess I have one."

Clem P.—And when I kissed her, I smelled tobacco on her lips.

Ralph M.—Why, do you object to her smoking?

Clem P.—But she doesn't smoke.

Ralph M.—Better watch out, Roland. See that fellow standing so close to Mildred?

Roland L.—Huh! I don't care. If he can get any closer than I was last night, he's a dude.

I sipped from her lips the nectar,
As under the moon we sat,
And wondered if ever another
Had drunk from a mug like that!

They stood beneath the mistletoe,
He knew not what to do;
For he was only five feet tall
And she was six feet two.

Spend and the girls spend with you; save and you save alone.—
Swearinger.

"Bud" Wettig—I saw a girl hung last night.

John Edwards—Where?

"Bud" W.—Around a fellow's neck.

Paul L.—All the teachers came, but there wasn't a single person here.

Dick Thornburg—I can't hear; I've got something in my mouth.

Bill E.—I'm a game warden.

Helen J.—Why?

Bill—Well, they protect the deer abroad, and I protect a "dear" here.

Student—Where're you going, Vogie?

W. V.—I'm going home. (And we saw him later at Iris L.'s locker.)

One—I go with an Eaton fellow.

He—He must have an awful good appetite and bad taste.

Ralph—Yes, Dad, I'm a big gun up at High School.

Dad—Well, why don't I hear better reports?

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Mr. McGranahan—Do you believe that heat produces anger?

Russ Allen—Did you ever put the wrong end of a cigarette in your mouth by mistake?

Jim—Carl is perfectly devoted to that blonde. His family thinks it is a case of hypnotism.

Bob—Huh! Looks to me more like chemical attraction.

Father—I'm afraid Merrill is on the downward path.

Mother—What! Has he begun drinking those deadly lemon phosphates?

Father—Worse. I caught him in the barn chewing gum this morning.

Why do you always type your love letters?

Well, you see, old top, it saves brain-fag. I tap out "My Darling," and then punch away at the jolly old "X" and—er—well, there you are.

Hattie—John's bride worships him, doesn't she?

Mattie—Well, she places burnt offerings before him three times a day.

Now H₂O at school, you know,
We learn would make us healthy;
And H. C. L. we all can tell
Soon makes the farmer wealthy.
If H. C. L. continues—well,
We'll all most healthy grow;
For we shall be compelled, I trow,
To live on H₂O!

Miss Trueblood—Wayne, explain blank verse.

Wayne H.—I can't do it. My mind is a blank.

Esther C.—Why do they put cornmeal on the floor, John?

John T.—To make the chickens feel at home.

Duck (watching Emily Bailey)—Huh! I don't have to wear a tight skirt to walk that way!

Martha Eggemeyer (to mother)—I have worn short skirts all my life, and I'm not going to wear them any longer.

Kenneth D. (discussing impressions in English VIII)—When you come across such beauty as I am——. (Remainder lost in roars of laughter.)

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Miss Broaddus (exasperated)—Why don't you speak louder?
Norman H.—A soft answer turneth away wrath.

Mahlon W.—What's them, Ritchey?
Harold R.—Them's blackberries.
Mahlon W.—Ah, go on, them's red.
Harold R.—Well, blackberries is always red when they are green.

Richard H.—Who's there?
Officer—Officer of the day.
Richard H.—Then what the deuce are you doing out at night?

I sat down close be (side her).
Upon the (cider) press;
I gently pressed a question.
She gently (sighed her) "yes."

Roland C.—What did you do in music yesterday?
Harold Latta (reflectively)—Why, let me see—oh, yes, we matched
pennies.

Norman H.—I brought my dog to school the other day.
Emily B.—Oh, that's nothing; I keep a pony in my desk!

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Laureen Jenks—We have to do that now.

STONES OF CLASSES

Freshman—Emerald

Sophomore—Soapstone

Junior—Grindstone

Senior—Tombstone

Miss Smelser—Who was the mother of Titiesius Gracchus?

Bob H.—Mrs. Gracchus.

Gertrude W.—Where are you going, Mildred?

Mildred W.—Oh, just down to the Loehr regions.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,

Who never to himself has said,

As he stubbed his toe against the bed—

!!('!) . ' * (| ! " ! * ' * : . ' | .) (, ' * * ; ' * : . | .) (, ' * ; ! ?

Mr. Rock—The barometer is not a very small tube, but it is smaller than some tubes that are larger.

Students—We certainly are glad to hear this.

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Kathryn C. (debating on woman suffrage)—Take away women and what would follow?

Al Smith—We would!

Alvin A. (reading summary of "Ivanhoe")—It is with many vows of love and kisses that they part.

Miss Broadbuss—Now, that isn't necessary.

Alvin—Oh, yes, it is.

Mr. Neff—Richmond is the center of Quakerism, both in the United States and the world.

Al C.—How do you feel, Joe?

Joe S.—Feel as if I had been dead a week.

Al—Hot, eh?

Mr. Neff—I remember once in ancient times——

(Voice from rear)—And still he is only forty!

Bill R.—What teacher are you under most?

Carl S.—They all sit on me when they get a chance.

Wynne E.—Why don't you go out to Benita's any more, Fat?

Fat H.—Don't you see the reason is apparent? (a parent.)

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Kenneth D. (discussing divorces)—I don't know much about love—?

Miss Wright (when boys were cutting up)—Boys, you must not take advantage of my being *engaged*!

Mr. Ross—How dare you swear before me?

Carlos W.—How did I know you wanted to swear first?

Harry T.—Are you fond of sports, Jane?

Jane Carpenter—Oh, Harry, this is so sudden!

Freshie (buying a book)—Are the "Ladies of the Lake" in yet?

He dropped a match from the bridge and it lit upon the water.

Joe S.—This necktie is on the bum.

Marjorie F.—Yes, since it's on you.

Freshman—"Comedy of Errors."

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Juniors—"As You Like It."

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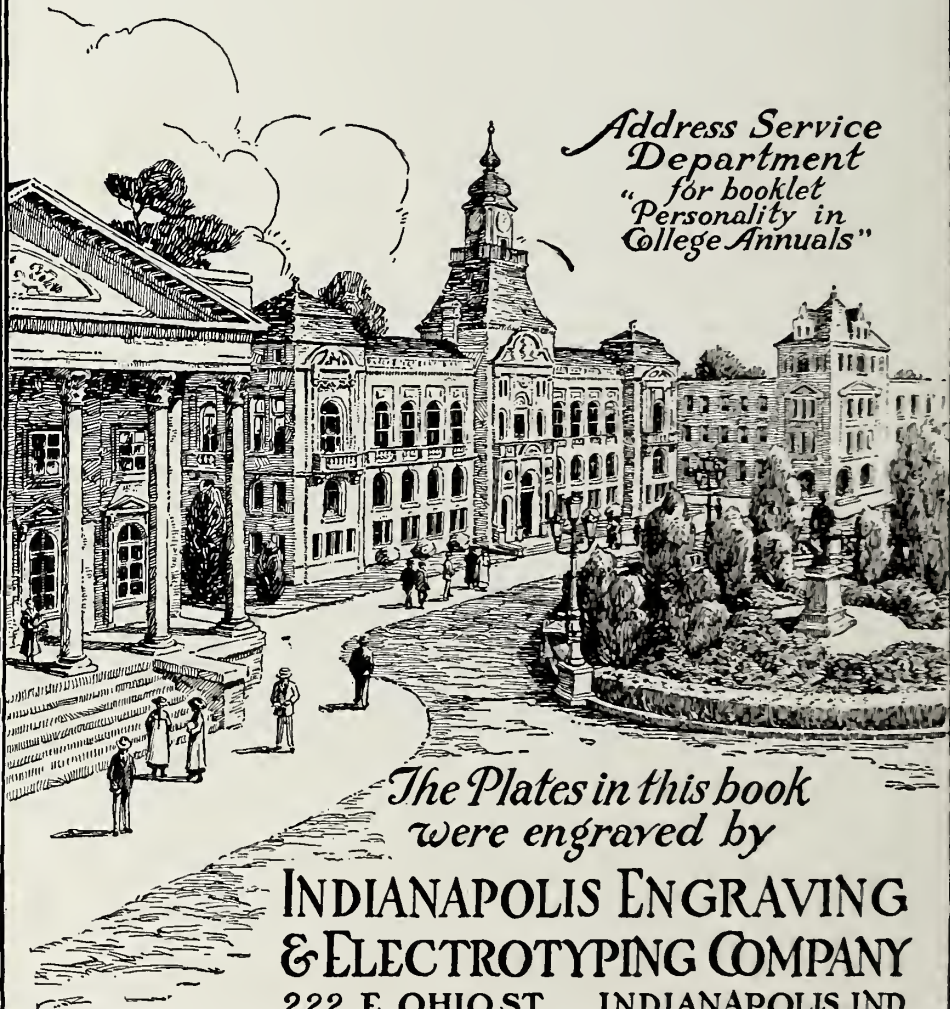
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